The Centre Reporter.

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THE LAST SCENE.

MRS. HARRISON JOINS THE GREAT MAJORITY.

The Presidents Wife Passes Away. With Patience and Resignation She Awaited The Summons.

Mrs. Harrison is no more. At 1.40 Tuesday morning came the end. For the second time in the history of the white house a president's wife has died within its walls.

Mrs. Harrison met with death with the patience and resignation of a devout Christian and her last days were comparatively free from pain. For twenty-four hours the president and family had been almost constantly at her bedside awaiting the end. Monday night was without special incident, but late and early, so frequently that he could have slept but little, if at all—the president was in and out of the sick chamber and was never away for any length of time.

At half past ten Mcnday morning Mrs. Harrison was still living, but was so feeble that the only evidence of life was the feeble pulse and light breathing. She is just alive and that is all. Her room is the one in which Garfield lay for many lingering days before being taken to Elberon. There are windows to the south overlooking the Potomic and to the west.

She lies motionless on her side, facing the southern windows, but does not appear to notice anything. The scene before her is one which in her health afforded her great pleasure, and which she has sketched with pencil.

At noon Mrs. Harrison was still conscious. A little before that the president, leaning over her asked her if she wished for anything. With the old time smile she answered, low, but very distinctly: "No dear." At one o'clock as he left the house Dr. Gardner said that he did not think more than four or five hours remained for Mrs. Harrison.

The Doctor returned to his patient about noon and found her even weaker than before, almost completely prostrated and unable longer to speak or to cough.

Apparently she was conscious. There was little change during the afternoon but every change was for the worse and the watchers were fearful that death would ensue about sundown. From four o'clock until well nigh into the evening the president and all the members remained unceasingly.

For ten hours up to the moment of Mrs. Harrison's death the president sat by her side, seemingly unconscious of all surroundings except the presence of the beloved patient. During that time he spoke not a word, and the only movement he made was to get up once and walk in an absent minded way across the room and then back to his seat by the bedside. His mind seemed to be tracing back the winding way of years to the days of the schoolboy love with which started a long life of domestic happiness.

At midnight the striking of the clock aroused him for an instant. He looked up as if awakened from a dream. "What hour was that?" he asked. When told it was twelve, his head sank again and he said, "I thought it was but ten." Tears came to the eyes of all present, but he did not notice this. His silent, motionless watch continued until the last moments. Just before the last spark of life went out Mrs. Harrison opened her eyes and moved them slowly around the room as if looking for some one, yet almost sightless, when her eyes rested on her husband they had found their quest, a slight expression of recognition was apparent, then the eyes closed.

THE EYES CLOSED FOREVER.

Once more the lids trembled and opened, the eyes rested lovingly on the president and then closed forever. There was something holy in this death scene, almost too holy to speak of; but too beautiful in love and pathos to pass without notice.

The funeral services will undoubtedly be held in the East room. This is the largest room in the building, and in fact the only one at all adapted to the holding of services even as private as those which the family desire. They will be conducted according to the Presbyterian forms by the Rev. Dr. Tennis S. Hamlin, paster of the Church of the Covenant, on Connecticut avenue, of which the president and Mrs. Harrison have been regular attendants. The body will not lie in state.

After the services the funeral party will leave Washington Thursday at 11.30 for Indianapolis, where servics of a more public character will take place. The funeral train will reach Indianapolis Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock and at 10:30 the church services will begin. They will take place in the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis, on the corner of New York and Pennsylvania streets. The Rev. M. L. Haines, pastor of the church will officiate. The body will then be taken to Crown Hill cemetery and interred, after which the president will return to Washington.

TO ACCOMPANY THE REMAINS.

All the members of the president's family, with the exception of the grandchildren, will accompany the remains of Mrs. Harrisonto Indianapolis. This, of course, includes Dr. Scott, the venerable father of the deceased. It was at first felt that his advanced age would prevent his making the trip, but when the matter was broached to him, he announced emphatically that he proposed to go and would not listen to a proposition to the contrary. It is also likely that Vice President Morton and family, Chief Justice Fuller and a few others will be specially invited to accompany the party.

All the members of the cabinet will be present at the ceremonies. They will act as honorary pall bearers at the service in Washington. Vice President Morton who telegraphed during the day asking the time when the funeral would take place, and Chief Justice Fuller may also be asked to serve as pall bearers.

The body bearers will be employees of the White House. The pall bearers who will officiate at Indianapolis are Dr. H. R. Allen, John B. Elan, Hugh Hanna, E. B. Martindale, General Lew Wallace, Hon. Wm. E. Niblack, John R. Elder and Theodore P. Haughey.

Counterfeit $5 Note.

A new counterfeit $5 silver certificate is in circulation. It has the new back and is of the series of 1891, check letter C. Rosecrans register; Nebecker, treasurer. The paper is fair and is an imitation of the new distinctive distributed fibre paper used by the government, the fibre being imitated in blue and pink ink by the use of a pen. The face of the note bears a light impression which gives the numbering, though good a heavy appearance. The portrait of General Grant is poor, the nose being broad and flat. The lettering, with few exceptions, is good and the small scalloped seal is excellent in workmanship and color. The green on the back of the note is very light and it has a blue tinge and the geometric lines are so untrue and indistinct that a little scrutiny reveals the false character of the note.

Photographed at 56 Miles.

The annual exhibition of the Photographic Society of Great Britain has opened in Pall Mall. There was soiree on Saturday, when visitors who were mere laymen were astounded by the inspection of a photograph of Mont Blanc taken at a distance of 56 miles. Dallmeyer's tele-photographic lens was used, smallest stop, extension of camera 60 inches, with seven minutes exposure, at 6.15 P. M., August 27, in windy weather. The success of Mr. F. Boissonnas' experiment with the telescopic camera is unquestionable, and opens up many interesting possibilities. A perfect view of Mont Blanc even at this great distance has been secured.—*Pall Mall Express.*

There is a growing disposition among Christian denominations to get together. Fraternity and co-operation are coming more and more into evidence. Organic union is probably no nearer now than it was a half century ago, and it is coming to be seen that there may be oneness in diversity, and it is in inter-denominational comity and division of work that true unity will be found rather than in a common name and common forms of worship. Another significant sign of the times is the congress of all religions which is to be held at Chicago next year and at which the representatives of all faiths are expected to give a reason for the faith that is in them.

The trials of Colonel Hawkins, Colonel Streator and Surgeon Grimes, of the Tenth Regiment National Guard of Pennsylvania, for aggravated assault on Private Iams during the Homestead trouble, are set for next Wednesday at Pittsburg.

The Democratic meetings held last week in different parts of the county were well attended. Old Centre is not asleep.

If ever a faithful man went to congress, it was Hon. George F. Kribbs. Everybody should vote for his re-election November 8th.

Vote fo r Hon. George F. Kribbs, fo congress he has served one term faithfully. There is no discount about men like Kribbs—always at his post, always voting right.

The people of the United States have fixed upon November 8th, next, for the election of Grover Cleveland to the presidency. Stick a pin there.

Water, Water! is the cry from many parts of the land.

A STELLAR ATTRACTION.

C. K. Sober Delights an Audience at the Lancaster Fair

Mr. C. K. Sober has added greatly to his fame of late in giving exhibitions of his unequalled skill in handling the gun. At the Lancaster Fair he did some fancy shooting and the Lancaster *Daily New Era* pays the following high compliment to him: "Another Stellar attraction was the appearance of Col. Sober, the wonderful marksman, who gave an exhibition even more remarkable, perhaps, than the performances of Dr. Carver, Captain Brewer, Bogardus or any of the "cracks" with rifle or shot-gun that have been seen here. Col. Sober shot at clay pigeons or blue rocks and he sent the fragments flying in a manner which evoked a storm of applause very frequently from the delighted audience. The ease with which he handled the double-barreled breech loader and the feats he performed with the piece were truly astonishing. He adjusted blocks, kegs, boxes, tables and barrels on the gun and broke the "pigeons" just as easily as though the awkard and heavy objects were not fastened to the barrel. His aim was true in all but one or two instances and the most difficult and well nigh impossible shots were made with perfect ease. He is undoubtedly the greatest master of the shot gun ever seen here, and if his performance is not alone worth the price of admission then the day has arrived when the dollar's worth is wanted for fifty cents."

Penn Township and Millheim.

Our band returned from the Altoona Columbus parade with great credit for good music rendered.

Fevers and diphtheria are dying out and no new cases.

Farmers are mostly through husking corn and have a smaller crop than usual.

Dry weather has caused some inconvenience in scarcity of water for house and barn uses.

The Democracy will give their old-time majority, and add to it. Mark my saying. McKinley tariff and stagnation on farm products and depression generally throughout the country are opening the eyes of the people.

The REPORTER, last week, in referring to the slights of the Democracy on this side in offices and patronage hit the centre mark, and should have done it long before. A good many said a reminder in that direction should come oftener, and that we have the power to insist upon our rights. In conversation with a Democrat from Gregg he said that the Penns valley Democrats should have an organization of their own. A good suggestion.

Schofield was around last week and found all looking bright for the ticket.

The Wheelbarrow Man.

On Saturday afternoon Constable F. I. Thompson sold the household effects of William Hooven, the man who left Curwensville a week or so ago with a wheelbarrow and who conceived the crazy idea that the newspapers would pay him large sums of money for a history of his travels. He had of far better stayed at home and provided a comfortable living for his almost destitute family instead of spending his time running around over the country trying to hunt for a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow.—Curwensville *Review.*

On the Improve.

William Kuhn, of Boalsburg, who was so badly lacerated two weeks ago by being caught by a tumbling shaft of a threshing machine, is improving and will recover fully from the experience through which he passed.

Potatoes Good.

The crop of potatoes this year does not show signs of the rot, which played havoc with the crop last year. The potato is berfectly sound and has no specks of the rot.

Seriously Ill.

Mrs. Margaret Rnble, an aged lady living at Tusseyville, has been seriously ill for some time, the cause of her sickness being heart trouble.

Mountain Fires.

The west end of Brush mountain, near the cave, was on fire this week; in the Bald Eagle section mountains were also on fire.

Corn Husking Over.

Farmers are mostly done with husking corn. The crop is not quite up to the average, but what there is of it, is excellent in quality.

Only those who have tried it know its value—Bull's Head Horse and Cattle Powder, we mean. Price 25 cents per package of 1 lb, full weight.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

——The latest styles in clothing at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——Cash paid for hides.—G. O. Benner.

CAPITOL CHAT.

INFORMATION OF A WEEK FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

A Brief Review of What Government of Officials are Doing for the Country's Good.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24, 1892.—There is a hitch, in fact two hitches, in the republican programe. It was expected that Senator Quay would have been in New York a week ago, to remain until the campaign ended, for the purpose of aiding Mr. Carter in the work which Marrison has necessarily been compelled to give up. But Quay did not go to New York, and just as Mr. Harrison's friends were wondering what his alleged illness meant he turned up in Washington to tell them that he would not go to New York unless he was given certain assurances by word of mouth, in the presence of at least two witnesses, from Mr. Harrison. He was told that it would be impossible for Mr. Harrison to meet him, owing to the condition of Mrs. Harrison. He still insisted, and said he would go back home to remain until after election if these promises were not made. The meeting was then arranged and Mr. Quay had a few minutes conversation with Mr. Harrison in the presence of three other gentlemen. Whether Mr. Harrison made the promises demanded of him cannot be stated with any degree of certainty at this time; but if Quay turns up in New York this week as I believe he will, it may be set down as certain that he did, so much for hitch number one.

The other hitch concerned Mr. Blaine. The men who have for three years devoted their time and study to belittling everything done by Mr. Blaine and to showing that he was merely an humble instrument in the hands of the master statesman, Benjamin Harrison, suddenly woke up the other day to the necessity of obtaining the help of Mr. Blaine in the campaign. Then a scheme was hatched up to get Mr. Blaine to seem to take an active part in the campaign, Whitelaw Reid, Pat Egan and other personal friends of Mr. Blaine being utilized to pursuade him into it. The first part of the scheme is now political history; Mr. Blaine was gotten to Whitelaw Reid's house and there made a short "impromptu" speech, from carefully prepared type-written copy. Having succeeded so well the schemers then decided that Mr. Blaine must be kept in New York for the remainder of the campaign, in order that the impression might go out that he was aiding the republican national committee by his advice. There is where hitch number two came in. Mr. Blaine's Washington residence is already for the occupancy of himself and family, and his originsl intention was to have returned to it the middle of last week, but he has been persuaded under one or another pretext to remain in New York. He has advised his Washington friends that he will be here early this week, but Mr. Harrison's friends are determined to keep him in New York if it can possibly be done. His whereabouts for this and next week will show whether this hitch has been overcome or not.

Democratic confidence in the election of Cleveland and Stevenson and a democratic Congress increases every day, just as republican fear of defeat increases. For nearly a week a local sport has advertised the fact that he had deposited $10,000 with a well known banking house with instructions to wager the whole or any part of it on the election of Cleveland, and that he was prepared to duplicate the amount as soon as this deposit was covered. Up to this writing not a dollar has been put against his money; no republican has sufficient courage to back his opinions with his money.

The loss of the control of the Senate is just beginning to be fully realized by the republicans. The latest democratic figures make the Senate stand after March 4, 1892, democrats 43, republicans 40, people's party 2, leaving the legislatures of Minnesota, and Kansas, which are at present controlled by the people's party, in doubt. If the people's party can retain control of these legislatures or of any one of them the number of people's party Senators will be increased; but even granting what few believe to be possible that the republicans will elect a majority of the legislatures in those three states and get the Senators that would only give them a total of 43, against the same number of democrats so that in any event the republicans are doomed to loose control of the Senate, unless they can capture the legislatures of some of the states now regarded as certainly democratic. This is very important, as it makes possible, after the election of Cleveland and Stevenson, an immediate revision of the tariff, as on that question the people's party senators will vote with the democrats, and there is little or no doubt that the next House will be democratic by a good working majority.

HOW THEY WILL VOTE IN HOMESTEAD.

Homestead, which has heretofore been largely Republican, was decorated in honor of a Democratic procession in such a manner as the residents have never before seen. People who never before would talk Democracy turned out, and declared they would cast their ballots for Cleveland and Stevenson. Every band that could be hired was out. Many of the best known Republicans in the borough led the procession. Capt. Fairfield, who is an ardent Republican, said: "Homestead will not have more than 48 Republican votes this time."

Among the transparencies were the following: "Tariff and Protection"—between these words were revolvers and guns: "We Are the Victims of the McKinley Bill: "We Can Trust Cleveland. He is Honest." Then came a float bearing on it a live sheep painted black. A man dressed as a negro woman petted the sheep. The motto on the float read: "This is Protection." Another read: "Boodle Ben in the Soup. Our Votes Will Express Our Sentiments." A crowd of boys carried a banner bearing a cut of the world. Underneath it was written: "This is What Capital is After."

Presbyterians for Local Option.

The Presbytery of Huntingdon at its recent session at Williamsburg adopted resolutions favoring local option within county lines as the best legal means to counteract the evil of intemperance and overturned the Synod of Pennsylvania to take similar action. Resolutions were adopted and indorsed by many citizens within the Presbytery. Ex-Governors Curtin and Beaver, Judge Orvis, and President Atherton of State College, indorse the movement heartily.

Dug Up Snake Eggs.

While digging near a stump in one of his fields some time ago, Jno. C. Peters, a Dix Run farmer unearthed nine small eggs which resembled those of a pigeon, excepting that they were all attached to each other. Upon laying them near a stove, in his house, he was startled when nine copperhead snakes, each about a foot in length, came crawling out.

Eclipse of the Sun.

Thursday last from 12 to 3 o'clock occurred the partial eclipse of the sun, which was visible in this localitiy. Light clouds floating over old Sol at times made the use of smoked glasses unnecessary.

To Be a Hard Winter.

Some old signs show that we are to have a hard winter, among them the one of the red squirrels storing away nuts. As the "piney" does this every year it does look as though we would have a hard winter.

No Services.

Last Sabbath evening, no services were held in any of the churches in town and the streets were deserted. Owing to absences, one or two pastors did not fill their regular appointments.

Wild Turkeys In Season.

Wild turkeys after the 15th of October can be legally killed. It is likely that just about as many will be killed now as before. They are a scarce commodity.

Hollow 'Een.

Hollow 'Een is near at hand and on Sunday next the citizens should take extra precaution in fastening their gates, etc., and thus avoid the pranks of the boys.

Had Been Summoned.

A Lock Haven attorney addressed a gentleman inquiring the residence of an important witness, and received the intelligence that "he lives in Centre county, but is dead."

Agricultural Institutes.

Two Agricultural Institutes will be held in our county this fall, one at Rebersburg and the other at Centre Hall, under the auspices of the state agricultural society.

Communion Services.

The Lord's Supper will be administered in the Lutheran church on Sabbath morning, November 6th, at 10 o'clock, by the pastor Rev. W. E. Fischer.

Festival.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Centre Hall Evangelical church, will hold a festival on Thanksgiving day and evening, to which all are invited.

——The Philad. Branch has almost an entire new stock to select from. If a bargain is wanted Lewins can give you satisfaction.

SET UP A BOOTH.

And Instruct the Voter On the New Ballot Law.

Now that the new election booths have been sent out to the various voting precincts throughout the county, and that a large number of sample ballots will be printed, would it not be an excellent idea to set up a booth at each place of holding elections and instruct the voter on the new method of voting under the Baker ballot law.

Much space has been devoted by the papers in the county to familiarize the voter on its workings, but a practical illustration can only set it forth in the proper light to his mind, and by means of the sample ballot, which will be similar in every respect to the legal ballot the voter may be made familiar with every detail of the seemingly complicated system, which is simple enough when understood. A voting booth could be set up at the hotel for the voters of the borough and of the northern precinct of Potter, which would be greatly appreciated and many a vote which would be cast out on account of being illegal would be counted. The commissioners will have the same number of sample ballots printed as legal ones, and have placed an order for 30,000 of each. The new law will cost the county alone about $1,000 for the printing of the ballots, and there are other expenses to be met besides.

EXPLAIN.

If the McKinley tariff-tax was to help the farmer, why has wheat gone down to seventy cents, and why have his farms depreciated in value?

If the high tariff was to cause prosperity to our industries, why are all the industries of Bellefonte gone to Shanghai?

TAMMANY RATIFIES.

Tammany Hall, held a monster Cleveland ratification meeting in New York on Tuesday night. The immense hall was crowded, and the overflow was so great that twelve outside meetings had to be held. It was the greatest meeting ever held in New York. Gov. Hill was the main speaker.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

At Tusseyvile, Saturday evening, Oct. 29th.

At Centre Hall, Thursday evening, Nov. 3rd.

Let there be a good turnout.

Gen. Sickle's remarks seem to require a vast amount of explanation.—Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph.* As Gen. Sickle's remarks put the lie on the Republicans for announcing he had come out for Harrison, we rather think the explanation falls to the Republicans as to why they lied about Sickles. Sickles says he is for Cleveland out and out.

James Riddle, a Tyrone Lawyer and a life-long Republican, has sent his check for one hundred dollars to the New York *World*, for the western campaign fund, and will vote for Cleveland and Stevenson. Mr. Riddle was from Centre county originally and practiced at the Centre county bar, and was a Republican stump speaker in this county.

Those fellows who are down on the "deerned foreigners" and so lustily celebrated Columbus last week, it strikes us must feel as if he was born on the wrong continent.

The Philadelphia *Press* is so terrifically down on gerrymanders against its party in other states, that it looses sight of the far worse Republican gerrymander in our state. The *Press* is far from being a saint.

The REPORTER is gratified at the continued receipt of letters saying this paper is one of the best and most original inland weeklies published. Thanks for the compliment.

The nation grieves to learn of the death of Mrs. Harrison, and the President will have the deepest sympathy in his bereavement. A more estimable lady never adorned the white house.

Just about this time of year a knowledge of stoveology comes handy.

Altoona had two big fires within the last ten days, and hardly any water to fight the flames.

How can you season sauces for pudding and pastry without some sort of flavoring? Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts are first-class and cheap. Price only 10 cents.

——Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

DR. DUNSTMAIER, of Germany, according to a report in a Berlin paper, has been conducting a series of curious experiments to substantiate the theory of Dr. Jeager, that the soul of man or animal is to be found in the characteristic odor exhaled by each. He put a number of rabbits in a cage in a room, and then admitted a savage dog. The dog, of course, rushed at the cage and endeavored to get at the rabbits, frightening the timid creatures almost to death. After he had worried them for two hours, he was killed, and his nerves of smell, with the mucous membrane of his nose and throat, were removed and rubbed up in a mortar with glycerine and water. The doctor's theory was that thus he should obtain a solution of the timid souls of the rabbits; that this was the fact the following experiments seem to prove: A few drops of the mixture was administered to a cat, and, after it had been given time to take effect, she was put into a cage with some mice. Instead of taking a dinner of fresh mouse meat, as one would naturally suppose, the timidity of the rabbit had been instilled into her soul to such a degree that she made repeated efforts to get away from the mice, seeming to fear that they would actually pounce upon her. By a subcutaneous injection of only two cubic centimeters of the extract, a large bloodhound was made so cowardly that he slunk away and tried to hide when put in an apartment with some rabbits. Dunstmaier says that he has extracted the soul substance of cowardly men and administered it to the bravest of the Prussian soldiers with the effect of making them so timid that they would not leave their rooms or tents after nightfall. On one occasion he swallowed a dose of his "psychotypic timidity," which had the effect of making him doubt his own marvelous discoveries.

A PECULIAR case of bone-breaking near Barboursville, W. Va., is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity throughout half the State. Mrs. Peter Kelly, wife of a well-known citizen, is the victim of a disease which the local surgeons and doctors, for want of a better name, call fragilitas osium. Mrs. Kelly, who is a delicate lady, was just getting around after a long and serious illness when, a few nights since, she got out of bed and started downstairs to get a drink of water. When but a few steps down one of the bones of her right leg broke with a peculiar, glass-like snap, without having come in contact with anything and from no apparent cause. She called her husband, and he picked her up and started back toward the bedroom with his wife, when the bones of her right and left arms broke in several places with the same peculiar snap heard and felt by the woman when the first fracture occurred. Mrs. Kelly was carried to the bedroom and laid on her bed, when the bones of her left leg broke in the same manner. A surgeon was immediately sent for. He set the broken limbs and bandaged them. Mrs. Kelly said that she felt no pain when any of the fractures occurred, and that the setting and bandaging of her broken limbs occasioned her not the slightest discomfort. The disease is a strange one, and the outcome is awaited with a great deal of curiosity and interest. The physicians say the bone-breaking is caused by a deficiency of animal and a superabundance of mineral matter in the bones. They say the bones will knit very rapidly, but that the disease is difficult to cure.

"HUMAN VAMPIRES" are often referred to but they are seldom seen. However, there is a veritable one in the prison at Washington, D. C. His name is Brown, and his case is one of the most remarkable in criminal annals. He is a Portuguese, and when about twenty-two years old he shipped as cook on a fishing smack from Boston for a trip up the coast in the summer of 1867. There was a crew of about thirty men, and one day one of the men disappeared. It was thought that he had fallen overboard. Next the mate was missed. Two days afterward his body was found hidden in the hold, and near it the body of the sailor. There were small cuts in various parts of the bodies. The men set a watch and were rewarded by seeing Brown stealthily creep up to the bodies and move them to another part of the hold, where he was caught sucking their blood. He was placed in irons, taken back to Boston, and tried for murder. The defense was insanity, but the jury brought a verdict of guilty and Brown was sentenced to be hanged. A few days before the day set for the execution President Johnson interfered and ordered him removed to the Government Insane Asylum at Washington. But before the transfer was made Brown killed one of the keepers with a cleaver, and when discovered he was lapping his victim's blood. He was finally sent back to Massachusetts, where he remained for fifteen years, but he is now at the prison in Washington. Thirty-five years ago his crime was the talk of the nation.

DR. LAUDER BRUNTON, a London physician, has made a discovery which, according to the Daily News, ought to entitle him to the gratitude of all who live by intellectual labor. It is nothing less than the secret of how to have ideas at will. One night, after a long day's work, this eminent physician was called upon to write an article immediately. He sat down with pen, ink and paper before him, but not a single idea came into his head, not a single word could he write. Lying back, he then soliloquized: "The brain is the same as it was yesterday, and it worked then; why will it not work to-day?" Then it occurred to him that the day before he was not so tired, and that probably the circulation was a little brisker than to-day. He next considered the various experiments on the connection between cerebral circulation and mental activity and concluded that if the blood would not come to the brain the best thing would be to bring the brain down to the blood. It was at this moment that he was seized with the happy thought of laying his head "flat upon the table." At once his ideas began to flow and his pen to run across the paper. By and by Dr. Brunton thought, "I am getting on so well I may sit up now." But it would not do. "The moment," he continues, "that I raised my head my mind became an utter blank, so I put my head down again flat upon the table and finished my article in that position."

A NEW field of competition with men, recently opened up by that indomitable spirit of progression characterizing women of the present, is that of stilt racing. It is unique, though after all would seem to be but lapsing back to first principles, since it is primarily one of the pleasures of childhood to be enjoyed regardless of sex. It bids fair, however, not only to develop into an art, but, in common with base ball, cricket, and other games dear to the heart of the small boy, to have a fine financial outlook. The key note of progress in this new line of occupation has been sounded strangely enough, not by America, but France, where, according to Kate Field's Washington, a race on wooden legs recently took place from Bordeaux to Biarritz and back, a distance of 303 miles. The entries for the race were eighty-one, and when the cavalcade on stilts set off from the Hotel de la Gironde to the inspiriting music of a brass band it was accompanied by a company of bicyclers who were to follow in the wake to insure the observance of fair play. Among the racers was a man who claimed to have traveled on stilts from Moscow to Paris. A quarter of an hour after the start had been accomplished the band was again called upon to play for eighteen women and girls who essayed to make the run of fifty miles from Bordeaux to Cerans and back the same day.

THE quaint old Austrian custom of a bride being cast off, as it were, by her countrymen, when she takes to herself a foreign husband, was an interesting feature at the recent marriage of the Archduchess Louise of Tuscany. In describing the ceremony the Brooklyn Citizen says: The archduchess entered the church followed by a long train of royal and noble Austrian ladies. They stood in a semi-circle around her until the moment the bridegroom placed the ring upon her finger; then they turned and left her, for she was no longer a country-woman of theirs. For a moment the princess stood alone—unattended; then a number of Saxon ladies ranged themselves behind her—she had become a Saxon. At the marriage of Marie Antoinette this custom, which in her case was observed only on the French frontier, had a pathetic denouement. When the Austrian ladies attempted to leave the new dauphiness of France she refused to be left, and, as if foreseeing what her fate would be in her adopted country, clung to them and entreated them to take her back to Austria again. Actual force had to be used to separate her from her attendants.

A MAN who met with shipwreck off the coast of Cuba and had to take to an open boat, tells of the peculiar hallucination, called by sailors the "Paradise craze," brought on by exposure to the terrific heat of the sun's rays. He says: "The sea appeared to be transformed into a mighty meadow, bright with flowers and musical with song of birds. Cool springs burst from crystal rocks and tricked over golden sands, and men and maidens danced beneath the trees. They seemed beckoning me to join them, and I plunged over the side of the boat into forty fathoms of brine. The bath brought me to my senses, and I reached the Cuban coast more dead than alive. The mania is of frequent occurrence in tropical seas and is often referred to by the poets."

THERE has just died at Wharton, Ohio, one of the most remarkable of creatures, an "infant" aged twenty-nine years. The child, or young man, or whatever it could be called, was the son of Austin Boden, and during all the years of its life was nothing more than a mere babe. It developed in no respect and died in its cradle. It could not walk nor talk nor recognize any one, and was as helpless when it reached its manhood as the day it was born. Doctors were completely baffled and could do nothing, and for twenty-nine years its death had been patiently awaited.

THERE were born in Aspen Col., recently to the wife of John Hughes a second edition of the Siamese twins, differing only in the manner in which they were joined together, these being face to face. The children are two well-formed boys, weighing sixteen pounds, with well-developed heads, arms, and legs, but with but one body. The mother is twenty-three years of age, and weighs but 100 pounds. She has been married four years.

A RAILROAD man named Ross Ward has tobogganed down Pike's Peak on a board three feet long and a foot and a half wide, to the bottom of which was nailed a cleat to serve as a keel. This keel fitted between the rack rails of the cog railroad. The distance covered was nine miles, with a descent of 8,000 feet, and the time made was 11 1-4 minutes. Ward did it for a wager of $25, but says he would not repeat the feat for $6,000,000.

Wonderful, But True.

Two persons may be born at the same place and at the same moment exactly, and yet, after fifty years have rolled around, they may both die at the same instant, and still one may be more than 100 days older than the other. I think I hear some one say "impossible," and "How could such a state of affairs be brought about?" but it is not impossible; it is simply an astronomical and geographical fact, very easily proven. A calm reflection shows this oddity turns on a very obvious problem in circumnavigation. Suppose now, that two persons were born at the same instant in Philadelphia, from whence a trip around the world may easily be made in one year; if one of these persons constantly goes toward the west, in fifty years he will be fifty days behind the stationary inhabitants, if the other sails equally as fast toward the east he will be fifty days ahead of them. One, therefore, will have seen 100 days more than the other, though they were born at the same instant, lived continually in the same latitude, and died together.

FOR THE LADIES.

WAISTCOATS OF LEATHER.

Leather is much used for waistcoats and as a trimming for tailor-made dresses. A very fine gown, made on one of the newest models and admired vastly, was of gendarme blue serge, with open jacket to match, and double-breasted waistcoat of antelope skin. And the dress for traveling or country wear or sporting purposes was of russet brown check homespun, with a light blue cloth waistcoat.—[New York World.

SHE CAN SAIL, RIDE AND SHOOT.

Miss Lillian Smith made the trip from Herndon to San Francisco in a boat 9 1-2 feet long, three feet wide and weighing twenty pounds, built by her own hands, probably the smallest craft ever used for so long a journey. Miss Smith is not only proficient with the oars; she can ride horses with the skill of a vacquero, and made this journey in order to test her skill with the champion rifle shot of the Pacific Coast. She wears a gold medal, awarded to her for breaking fifty glass balls in forty-two seconds.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

FEMININE ORCHESTRAS IN TURKEY.

The latest rage in Oriental cities, according to a Turkish paper published in Smyrna, is the feminine orchestra. These orchestras are composed of girls from ten to eighteen years of age, and their good looks are considered of more consequence than their musical attainments. The majority of them come from Austria, Bohemia and Poland. The managers secure them from their parents under a five-year contract. After each piece one of the girls takes up a collection among the audience, and the amount collected depends a good deal, it is said, upon the beauty of the collector. As many of the girls marry, or desert the managers, there is always a demand for candidates.—[New Orleans Picayune.

A WIFE'S LITTLE TRICK.

Do you know how to take your time in dressing when you are going out with your husband without having him "bite the head off you" every few minutes as he inquires if it is going to take you all night, or all day, as the case may be, to get ready? Here is one little wife's trick:

"Having stood this thing as long as it was possible," she said, "I determined to give John something to keep him employed while I dressed. So every time he asks me when I'll be ready, I answer with confidence, 'just as soon as you.' Then I slip off and hide his hat, cane or gloves, and while he hunts the missing articles in silence, not daring to ask me their whereabouts after his repeated insinuations on 'woman's carelessness,' I take my time in dressing without fear of a lecture."

THE SEX BRANCHING OUT.

Nothing better illustrates the liberal tendency of the times than the great change which has occurred within the last few years in public sentiment in regard women entering the so-called learned professions. The woman lawyer is not unknown and the woman journalist is not uncommon. The woman physician, however, is even more numerous. It is computed that there are between 4,000 and 5,000 female physicians in the United States. The majority of them make incomes which compare favorably with the average earnings of men in the same profession. The practice of medicine, above all other enterprises, has served to illustrate the adaptability of woman. She entered it in opposition to all the theories of the old school practitioners and in defiance to the younger element. She succeeded, and in such an unmistakable way that she has been recognized as a permanent number of the profession and will soon be admitted to full fellowship.—[Buffalo N. Y. Enquirer.

FUR USED FOR TRIMMING.

Furs will be more worn than ever this winter for mantles, short coats, etc., and they will quite take the lead as a trimming for jackets, cloaks and outdoor garments, though they will not be much favored for home dresses. Muffs are to be very large, reminding us of those that were in vogue in the days of our great grandmothers, only that they now frequently have the addition of an outside pocket for handkerchief, etc. Persian lamb will maintain its popularity, despite the unavoidable increase in price which the great demand of the last two years has occasioned. Wolverine, mink and skunk will all be considered "leading furs" of the season, and sealskin will retain the place which other furs may vainly try to supply.

The long traveling cloaks of camel-hair cloth are being shown at the best furriers' stores; a very pretty specimen of which is lined with squirrel, and has a deep storm collar of lapland fox; the overcape being lined with quilted satin, faced with the same soft and becoming fur.—[Chicago Herald.

HOTEL CHAPERONS.

This winter is to decide the question of a chaperon—whether such a pleasing acquisition will become general or be confined to one or two large and exclusive hotels. The experiment was tried last winter by a big hotel on Fifth Avenue, with more or less pronounced success. The object was to have on hand at all hours a pleasant, obliging woman to give information to women guests and to act as guide when desired. This was, doubtless, a relief to the desk clerk, for it must be confessed some women are very fond of asking questions, almost as much as the small boy. It must also be a welcome and agreeable feature to a woman visiting this country alone for the first time or in company with a daughter or friend equally ignorant of the city, to meet at once on the parlor floor an intelligent person of her own sex ready to assist her to be comfortable in every way possible. The homesick feeling, which was threateningly near, might be thus entirely dispelled. It is the hotel chaperon's place to give suggestions concerning stores, directions to objects of interest and interesting facts concerning customs which seem strange to those from other lands. She is known as a professional chaperon, it being understood that she receive no salary from the hotel, but is permitted to fix her own rates with the party who employs her services. If the chaperon speaks French or German her position is all the more assured. She must have a pleasant address, must converse well and should know considerable local history. She must possess health and strength, as her days will often begin as early as 8 o'clock and may not terminate until after the entertainment, to which she has escorted a party.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

FASHIONS DICTATED FROM PARIS.

The poets have asked, "where is fancy bred?" but the London Queen thinks we should ask an equally difficult question, "How is fashion made?" It is the embodiment of many collective influences—mysterious, capricious and somewhat startling, but always refined and full of vitality. During the dead season in Paris what ransacking of libraries, what searching through engravings, what gazing at paintings to snatch an idea from the past and incorporate it with the present! How eagerly the new silks from Lyons, the woolen fabrics from Roubaix, Rheims, Sedan or Elbœuf are examined, for a new tissue may suggest an idea. With what anxiety are various trifling novelties launched to test the public taste, and prepare it for coming "mode." Those charming creations, those beautifully "built" toilets, which attract every eye, are usually the outcome of deep thought, added to the experience of years. A great dressmaker, male or female, is a great artist. A French hand always hesitates to cut fine lace; to avoid doing so a graceful turn is given, or a knot of ribbon is coquettishly placed. A yard more or less of a handsome material and a new cut is devised. When happy thoughts of this kind occur to a little dressmaker she at once submits it to one of the great houses where fashion is centralized. Should it be approved, the originator is associated with and probably in time becomes one of the great.

The success of the novelty, whether it be a charming corsage or a fascinating drapery, is then insured by its being worn either by an elegante of society or a celebrity. Thanks to the condescension of some great artists who deign to contribute to journals of fashion, there is a subtler grace in the figures, and their attitudes are more natural. A strife between the picturesqut ideals of Watteau and the sensuous forms of the Empire agitates the partisans of fashion, but she has no temple and acknowledges no master. Though she no longer dwells exclusively in courts, her votaries yield her ready obedience. She is a part of our being, vivified by art, nourished by a thousand sources, and served by millions of hands. Constantly rejuvenated by new blood, she defies time. Empires may be effaced, scepters may be broken, but fashion ever reigns supreme, the joy and the glory of Paris!

FASHION NOTES.

Tea eggs are pretty souvenir gifts.

Pink flannel petticoats have black Tuxedo lace ruffles.

Quaint little silver tubs come for flower pots and are quite pretty.

Among the minor fads of fashionable women are black-lace dresses, black slippers and bright red hose.

Low-necked frocks trimmed with Richelieu embroidery are worn by little girls of from two to four years old.

The biggest and most picturesque hat a little girl can get into the more stylish she is.

A pretty gown will have a "patrol jacket" of hunting green cheviot, lined with green and red shot silk.

Glossy lynx and Russian sable will be the favorite furs this Winter. You need a small fortune to have much of either.

Among novelties are long silken evening cloaks draped in lace and lined with satin or brocade.

Women who are inclined to be gloomy are delighted with the new bedroom furniture, after the style of James I.

Veils with interrogation marks are the latest thing. The dots are of black metal, and the inverted comma of feathers.

All veils have borders these days, and come in colors to match any kind of dress.

Now picture frames are of dark green or bronze leather, with Louis XV., gilt scrolls bordering the glass.

Silver bracelets in heavy links and corresponding to popular styles in gold are produced in numbers.

Feathers and aigrettes for the hair are worn more than ever for full dress, and are mounted on gold hairpins.

Sensible petticoats are of fine silk alpaca, black of course, trimmed with a deep ruffle, edged with black susette lace.

New umbrellas are seen in grape, garnet and Royal blue silk, with Dresden or Saxony handles. Silver handles are less in favor than formerly.

A hanging pincushion, made of two large silver hearts, stuffed with velvet and suspended by ribbon comes for hat pins.

Silk watch guards come in pale blue and white silk studded with enameled flowers, and gold fleur de lis, furnished with gold buckles.

Little golden slippers, brocaded with enameled flowers and stuffed with colored velvet, are among the latest novelties for the dressing table.

New gloves for long sleeved gowns come in dogskin and in one-button lengths. The favorite colors are English box, tapestry blue and mahogany.

Soft cashmere dresses much trimmed with ribbons of the same color or any sort of fancy stitching are in high favor for little girls.

It is said that the old-time chignon will be worn to some extent. This is, however, doubted by good authority, as the American women seems to look with decided disfavor on this fashion.

Some of the new shades in blue are far more becoming and attractive when made up and trimmed than they are as they lie in the piece on the store counter or shelf.

Thus far the watteau style of dress and many of the Empire effects have been developed furthest in evening gowns, and a noted modiste has among her new creations many very artistic dresses of both Empire and Directoire styles.

A handsome dress is made of amber-colored camel's hair flecked with white camel's hair. This has broad pieces of cream-white cloath braided in brown silk scutche on the collar, cuffs and revers of the coat, which opens over a fancy Empire front of cream-white corded silk.

New belts of fancy leather are sewed with silver or gold cord. Holes of required size are made in pattern, and through these the cord is carefully threaded and laced. Handsome belts may be made at home by deft-fingered young women.

Dresden china furniture makes pretty gifts for the drawing-room cabinet. Spinnets, candelabra, tables, dressing tables, chairs, spinning wheels, in fact, almost everything can be found reproduced in this dainty china, in miniature, with rosebuds and leaves wound around them.

A great deal of ribbon, either wide or narrow, is still used in most capricious ways on wool, silk, and silk and wool gowns, and for more elaborate toilets are sent over wonderfully beautiful passementeries and openwork appliques. These are favorites as far as their mere name goes, but the patterns are so fresh and uncommon as to make them appear like genuine novelties. Nothing ever before quite compared with these in grace and beauty of design, in fineness and elaboration of device, and the elegance of effect.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

WONDEROUS MECHANISM.—At a late fair in Brittany, France, a monk from the Friestine Monastery exhibited a plain-looking table with an inlaid chess board on its surface. The inventor, or anyone so disposed, sets the pieces for a game and then sits along at one side of the table. However cautiously he plays he is frequently checkmated by the pieces from the opposite side which move automatically across the board. No matter how scientifically the player plays the ghost-moved pieces frequently come out ahead. No mechanism is apparent; to all intent the table is a solid board.

AN EMOTION INDICATOR.—The behavior of criminals, it is found, may be studied in a way likely to prove useful in medicine by means of the plethysmograph. This is a new instrument for measuring the slightest increase in the flow of blood in the arm. In most instances, when the criminal receives sentence, the flow of blood diminishes, but the sight of a glass of wine restores it. Brain effort increases the flow. In front of a loaded pistol, an average man is greatly affected, but the circulation of a hardened murderer is little influenced. The instrument, in short, elicits involuntary testimony of the physical and nervous state of a criminal.

ATLANTIC TEMPERATURES.—The researches of many observers, as reported upon by Dr. Buchan, show that the ocean currents cause the temperature of the west side of the Atlantic, at depths from 100 to 500 fathoms, to be nearly 10 degrees warmer than at the same depths on the east side. At 500 fathoms, however, the temperatures of both sides are equal, while at greater depths the east side is warmer. North of the Wyvil Thomson ridge, which is between Shetland and Iceland, stationary temperature is reached at 700 fathoms, below which the water remains at about 29.5 degrees. In the Gulf of Mexico, the water grows cold down to 700 fathoms, below which it is always at about 25.5 degrees. The temperature of the Mediterranean at 200 fathoms is about 56 degrees, and no change is found in going to the bottom, which in places reaches a depth of 15,000 fathoms.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMATEUR.—In his British Association addresses, Prof. Schuster pointed out that each country has its peculiar share in the advancement of science. France excels in accurate physical measurement, the German universities find their best work in extending and verifying theories, while the distinctive feature of British science is the important part played by the amateur. The amateur is defined as one who learns science as he wants it and when he wants it, Faraday being referred to as an illustrious example. But the modern system of education makes the amateur an impossibility. Under the present examination practice of the old universities, the engine of scientific research may be likened to a thermodynamic machine, in which the amateur supplies the steam and the universities the cold water. One great function of the scientific associations is to discover and encourage the amateur. They have often given important places to deserving amateurs—that is, to those who do not follow science professionally, and probably lack collegiate training, but who for that very reason are apt to approach a given study with greater freshness and originality, though with less fullness of knowledge.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

BROILED FISH.—When fish are to be broiled they should be split down the back; clean nicely, leaving the head and tail on; wash and wipe dry; use a wire broiler, and grease it with suet; have a hot bed of coals and place the fish on the broiler, flesh side down, which should always be cooked first and longer; when done on this side, turn broiler over and cook the skin side, which needs careful attention, as it burns more quickly. When done loosen carefully, so as not to break the fish; remove to a hot platter, season with salt, pepper and melted butter; serve.

CREAMED FISH.—The day before you wish to use it, prepare a fish which weighs two and a half pounds, wrap in cheese cloth, and put in a kettle of boiling water, cook slowly from twenty to thirty minutes; lift out the fish and set in a cool place. When cold, remove the bones and skin with a silver fork, pick it in flakes, but do not muss it. In the morning put one pint of milk over the fire in a double kettle, braid together two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour until smooth; when the milk is hot, stir in the butter and flour and stir continually until it boils, then add salt and the fish; stir carefully, so as not to break the fish, and when hot, remove and serve.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

IN a pitched battle between Hungarians and Italians at Milnesville, Luzerne county, one was killed, three fatally wounded and twenty others cut and shot.

LEVI BOYER and his son Emory, had an encounter with a horse thief in the barn in Point Township, Northumberland county, in which the boy was beaten to death. A posse is pursuing the murderer.

A RUMOR prevails at Pittsburg to the effect that the Pennsylvania Company has absorbed the Terra Haute & Peoria and its Western connections.

CONSTABLE MARTIN ZEIGLER, who killed Wm. Kepley at Pottsville, was denied a habeas corpus hearing for the present.

MISS MARGARET MCMICKEN, aged seventy-six, sustained fatal injuries by a fall down stairs at the home of her niece, Mrs. Milton Hubber, Williamsport. At midnight the aged lady entered the hall in the dark, and by mistake stepped off the landing falling to the bottom.

CLARENCE KUHN, of Pottsville, found a dynamite cartridge and exploded it with a stone in the presence of Charles Eisenacht and Peter Kuhl. Kuhn lost a finger, Eisenacht had the end of his left thumb blown off and Kuhl lost his right hand and a part of his left hand. All were severely burned.

The continued drouth in Williamsport has dried up many of the mountain streams and thousands of brook trout, which had gone up stream have perished. In many instances the dry beds of the streams are covered with the decomposing bodies of fish. The streams are lower than they have been for many years.

LEBANON is threatened with a water famine. There are three reservoirs at Horst's mill, eight miles from that place. One is empty and each of the others contain water which will not last over a week. The water department will turn off the water from all property holders who use it to sprinkle streets and wash pavements.

BY an explosion of gas at Sterling Colliery, near Shamokin, operated by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company, Thomas Ogara was instantly killed; Horace Brice, Daniel Rodgers, Wm. Mack and Daniel Reed, severely injured; and Benjamin Thomas, Samuel Collins, Isaac Doney, Jos. Kitchie, Mike Wetchhock, Joseph Minstone, Charles Belcavich and Patrick McDermott imprisoned. The last two were rescued eleven hours later.

GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY, addressing the Knights of Labor at Scranton, said Chief Justice Paxson dragged the ermine in the mire in charging Allegheny's Grand Jury that the Homestead workmen were guilty of treason; that while the repelling of the Pinkertons may not have been wise it was done in self defense.

JAMES MINNIG, aged sixty-four, blew his brains out at Butter Valley, Luzerne county, through despondency at having lost his place as breaker boss.

DAVID HUGHES, aged thirteen, who had stabbed Thomas Conner to death at McKee's Rocks, was acquitted of a charge of murder at Pittsburg.

REV. C. P. HENRY, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church at Pine Grove, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his ordination.

THE new First Presbyterian Church at Coatesville was dedicated.

THE West Pennsylvania Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church convened at York.

DURING a street row among a party of friends at Pottsville, Constable Martin Zeigler rushed barefooted from his house, revolver in hand, and seizing William Kepley, who resisted arrest, shot him through the heart.

JOHN MCLUCKIE, Homestead's Chief Burgess, who is wanted both as a defendant and as a witness at Pittsburg, is at Youngstown, Ohio, where he is protected by officials and iron workers.

CONSTERNATION has been spread among the workmen at Miners' Mills, Luzerne county, by the mysterious wounding at different times of Frank Hardenburg, John Evehart and John Fremont from ambush.

WILLIAM ZITKA, a laborer, was found in a field near Pottstown, with a stab in the back and a fractured skull. He will die.

DEATH resulted to Thomas McNelins, aged seven years, at Hazleton, from getting a clover stem in his throat.

ALOYSIUS BLETTEL, an aged German, was found in his house at Lancaster burned to a crisp from an exploded lamp.

FRANK ARLINGTON, a patent medicine vender, was found dead in Allentown, having died of congestion of the brain.

P. H. KOONS, the defaulting tax collector of Scranton, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment.

Possesses the Thickest Skin.

The whale may claim to have a skin thicker than any other animal. It has a skin nowhere less than several inches, and in many parts fully two feet, in thickness. The distinction of being the thickest skinned quadruped belongs to the Indian rhinoceros, whose hide has a knotty or granulated surface, and is so impenetrable as to resist the claws of the lion or tiger, and the sword or bullet from old-fashioned smooth-bore muskets. So stiff and hard is this skin that were it not divided by creases or folds the animal imprisoned in its armor cold scarcely move. The skin of the hippopotamus runs that of the rhinoceros very closely as regards thickness.

MERCHANTS of Zanesville, Ohio, cut rates with so lusty a slash that corsets, first sold at a cent apiece, were thrown into the streets, where ladies, for thus they are designated in the dispatches, scrambled after them, to the loss of dignity and the sore rending of garb. It must have been an edifying spectacle, and each lady having mended her rainment torn in the heat of the controversy, should put on a charity corset and hasten in a congratulatory spirit to shake hands with herself.

NOT OURS THE VOW.

BY BERNARD BARTON.

Not ours the vows of such as plight
Their troth in sunny weather,
While leaves are green and skies are bright,
To walk on flowers together.

But we have loved as those who tread
The thorny path of sorrow,
With clouds above, and cause to dread
Yet deeper gloom to-morrow.

That thorny path, those stormy skies,
Have drawn our spirits nearer,
And rendered us by sorrow's ties,
Each to the other dearer.

Love, born in hours of joy and mirth,
With mirth and joy may perish;
That to which darker hours gave birth
Still more and more we cherish.

It looks beyond the clouds of time,
And through death's shadowy portal
Made by adversity sublime;
By faith and hope immortal.

THE KAFFIR'S BEQUEST

BY HARRY W. FRENCH.

We were encamped for the night on the rugged hills above Dongola, looking down upon the distant Nile.

Some time before, while I was in South Africa, the largest diamond taken from the mines for years was stolen right before the open eyes of the officials.

Who took it? Some one who was in Africa at the time. Where did he go with it? To Europe, Asia or America, perhaps, or he may have remained in Africa. It was astonishing, but that was the sum and substance of the information which the officials possessed.

The gem was of fabulous value, and every possible effort was made to find it. Agents were sent to every point where it might be offered for sale, and large rewards were set upon its recovery.

Chancing to be at the mines at the time of the robbery, I imbibed, temporarily, a little of the intense excitement. It soon wore away, however, on a journey through the wilderness, where I was out of the way of hearing anything whatever concerning it; and before we encamped upon the rocks above Dongola, looking down upon the Nile, the whole event was so far forgotten that it would have required something decided to call it to mind at all.

So glorious was the night that it seemed a pity to sleep under a goat's-hair tent, but we were to start again early in the morning, and after watching the sun sink into the distant desert, and the moon rise out of the nearer Nile, I reluctantly drew the coarse curtain and closed my eyes.

Surely I had not been sleeping long. The moon was still over the Nile; but I woke with a start, wide awake in an instant, positive that something serious was in the wind, and thoroughly on the alert to find out what.

My shelter was only a small desert tent, and my bed—a mat upon the ground—was directly in the centre as a matter of invariable precaution; for many a robbery, and sometimes a murder, is committed on the desert and the Nile, by hands that are simply thrust under the tent-cloth from the outside.

A narrow line of moonlight, coming through a crack in the tent, gave me the position of the moon and light enough to be positive that no one was with me in the tent. Some one was somewhere close at hand, however, and intent upon mischief. I was as sure of it as though my eyes were resting upon him at that moment.

I lay intently listening, but all was still, except for the invariable noises of a night upon the Nile, and in proximity to a sleeping caravan. Here and there a scavenger was barking. An Arab was snoring not far away, and now and then a camel sighed.

I tried to convince myself that some dream had roused me, and against my best judgment was forcing myself asleep again when a faint grating in the sand outside the tent attracted my attention.

In an instant my ears and eyes were fixed upon the spot, and slowly, very slowly, I saw the tent-cloth move. It rose a little from the sand, and a darker object appeared in the narrow space below. It was not light enough to distinguish more, but I knew very well that a man was lying on the ground outside, peering under the cloth to discover my whereabouts.

"Ah, my dear fellow," I said to myself, "you see I know your tricks. I'm sorry to trouble you, but you'll have to come inside before you get at me," and I breathed heavily and regularly to assure him that I was asleep.

The tent-cloth fell again and I heard the sand grating once more as he rose to his feet. He was disappointed, poor fellow, and if he was only one of the host of cowardly sneak thieves of the Nile he would doubtless give it up and go away after disturbing my sleep all for nothing. If he was more than that, and thoroughly in earnest for any cause whatever, he would presently come creeping under the curtain at the door.

He proved to be very decidedly in earnest, and less of a coward than I supposed was to be found on the Nile. In no more time than it took him to walk to the entrance the curtain was cautiously drawn back for an instant. A stalwart figure stepped noiselessly into the tent and the curtain fell again.

One glimpse was all that I obtained, but that one was full of suggestion. He was no coward. He stood as erect as it was possible in my tent door; but he was a giant. He was forced to stoop to enter, and his huge black outline stood out, for an instant, against the sky. There were broad and heavy shoulders, a massive neck, and the arm which lifted the curtain was seamed and bulging with the muscles of Hercules.

One instant the moonlight had disclosed this much. The next he was in the tent with me, and all was dark. In that instant, however, two other incidents caught my eye. In his hand he held a gleaming South-African dirk, and as the light crossed his cheek I noticed a peculiarly savage curve to the lower jaw, ending abruptly under an ear where the large silver ear-ring was further in front than usual, owing to the fact that a former ring had been torn away at some time, taking the lobe of the ear with it.

It is always astonishing, when brought to notice, what an amount of thinking the mind can do in an emergency. Before the fellow had time to take a single step from the curtain I knew that he was a Kaffir; that he had no more to do with the region of the Nile than I; that he had come a long way for a purpose; that the purpose was to kill me—unless he was making a mistake in identity—and that we had met before. I could not think how or where, but as plainly as memory ever reproduced anything, it reproduced that savage jaw and lobeless ear somewhere in the bright sunshine. I also realized that he was much more than a match for me in strength; that I had no weapon which could be made to serve before he reached me; that I was on my back while he was on his feet; that my only chance was to do something unexpected that would take him off his guard, and that he had but five feet of space to cross before he reached me.

I almost closed my eyes lest he should be able to see that I was awake, breathed deep and loud, inviting him to be at ease and take his time, and narrowly watched the dim shadow stealthily moving toward me.

He stood beside me, paused for a moment, muttering a native prayer, then slowly bent over me. That was the last ceremony. I knew the end was near, but fought myself in vain for some suggestion of self-defense.

He sank upon one knee, and his broad shoulders came between me and the narrow line of moonlight. I heard him breathe with that hard, guttural rasp which with the half-civilized is always indicative of desperate earnestness. I even felt his breath against my face as he bent lower over it, piercing the shadows with eyes that glistened even in the darkness, to assure himself that there was no mistake.

Life may be short enough at some times, but a moment like that seems like eternity. There was light enough in the tent to see the shimmer of the polished blade he held, and I fixed my eyes upon it and watched it as I never watched anything before or since.

Slowly it went up, up, up, into the darkness. It could not go very high, for he was kneeling. It would fall like lightning when it turned, and he was planning carefully to accomplish his work without rousing a soul in the sleeping caravan.

The blade seemed to glow with a pale, electric light as it rose over me. There were faithful servants sleeping not fifteen feet away. Even at that moment, I heard one of them muttering in his dreams; but a cry for help would only cause that blade to fall the quicker.

Inch by inch I saw the blue sheen rising, and in imagination saw, too, the sullen set of that savage jaw with its lobeless ear, and the tightened muscles of the arm that held the knife.

He was moving slowly, for he proposed to be accurate and let that one blow do it all; another instant and it would be too late. I saw the blade give a little shiver in the air as though he were changing his grip. I knew that every faculty he possessed was centred in that arm and upon my throat, and quick as thought drew up my feet, caught him in the abdomen and gave one kick, for life or death, at the same instant throwing my head away from him.

With a savage yell the knife came down. I found it afterward, buried to the hilt in my sleeping-mat, just below my pillow. His aim was excellent, only that I did not chance to be there when it fell. At that moment, however, I was much more interested in the result of my life-saving experiment; for before the yell had died away a bright light flashed in my face. For an instant it dazzled me. The next I saw the blue black sky, the flashing stars and the clear, white moon, and realized that with the strength of a last extremity I had thrown the huge Kaffir off with such violence that he had taken the tent and all with him.

I sprang to my feet to take advantage of what I had gained. The tent lay in a pile a few feet away. Several sleepy Arabs were thrusting their heads out of their blankets; a camel opened his drowsy eyes and looked over his shoulder, wondering what had occurred to disturb his sleep, but the Kaffir was nowhere to be seen.

He could not possibly have gone far, but there was not a sign of him anywhere.

It would not do to try to sleep again while he was in the neighborhood, but while I revolved the curious situation in my mind, wondering who he was, where I had seen him, and what possible motive he could have for killing me, I directed an Arab who had gained his feet to help me straighten out my tent.

We took up the loose ropes that were dragged from the sand and began to pull.

Was it caught upon something? I stooped to investigate and started back. The unconscious body of the giant Kaffir was still rolled in the tent-cloth.

He was too powerful a man to allow us to run any risks, and before I investigated to see how badly he was hurt we bound him hand and foot.

He revived during the operation, but with the dogged resignation to the inexorable which is always so well developed in the barbarian, he realized that he was trapped and offered no resistance.

When he was well secured I sat down on the ground beside him and tried to talk, but he was sullen. Indeed, I was not sure that he understood what I said, for I spoke in Arabic, knowing very little of any South-African language.

At sunrise, however, when I placed a cup of coffee to his lips he looked up sullenly, and in excellent Arabic asked:

"Is it poisoned?"

I laughed, drank a little, and he drank the rest.

"You had better kill me," he muttered. "It is all you will ever get from me."

"I'm not sure that I care to take the trouble," I replied, "till I know why you tried to kill me. You do not know me, do you?"

A savage fire gleamed in his eyes for a moment, as he answered:

"You are Abd el Ardavan. Oh, yes, I know you."

"You evidently know my name," I replied, "but what do you know that should tempt you to kill me? Why, there are not Kaffirs enough in all Africa to injure a hair on the head of Abd el Ardavan. If you know me you must have known that, too."

Such a sentence does not bristle with conceit when spoken in Arabic as it does when put into English. It is an Oriental custom to blow one's own horn in that fashion, and there was a look of real honest admiration in the African's eyes as he replied:

"I heard it long ago, but I did not believe. Now I know that it is true."

I had a mind to cut the ropes and set him free for that compliment; but curiosity prevailed and I said again:

"Listen to me. If you will simply tell me why you wanted to kill me I will set you free and give you another chance."

"I have had my chance and failed," he muttered. "I shall never have another. Go on, and put an end to Gungerak."

"Gungerak! Gungerak!" I repeated, looking at that jaw and lobeless ear. Then suddenly it all came back to me; the face I had seen and all its surroundings. No wonder it had puzzled me, for I had only seen it once, and that for a moment. He was chief of a savage tribe of Kaffirs working in the diamond mines when I visited them.

"Well, you are a good way from home, Gungerak," I added. "If you mean to say that you came all this distance to murder me I don't wonder you are disappointed. I have not so much energy. It is more trouble than it is worth to try to punish you, and I am going to set you free. But before we part"—I was unbinding him—"you might at least have the generosity to tell me why you want to kill me."

He did not move, even when his limbs were free, but lay looking into my face.

"When they suspected that Gungerak stole the great diamond," he said, "and when they paid one half its value to Abd el Ardavan as the only man who dared to follow him and bring him back, should Gungerak not find cause to use the dirk?"

I laughed outright, and throwing myself upon the grass, exclaimed: "Gungerak, you are a fool! Somebody has been cheating you. I neither know nor care who stole the great diamond. I do not know that anyone is suspected. There is not wealth enough in all Africa to hire me to follow a thief a mile, unless he has stolen something from me. So get up, now, and go about your business; but mind you never disturb my sleep again, for it makes me ugly and I am apt to kick."

"By the head of your dearest child, is what you say the truth?" the savage chief asked, solemnly.

I was too curious to see what was coming to jest with him, and in true Oriental solemnity I took the Kaffir's most sacred oath, and swore that what I had told him was the truth.

"Then listen," he said, placing his powerful hand upon his abdomen, a little to the left. "The great diamond is here. For months I have carried it in my mouth." The Kaffir's invariable safety deposit is a curious vault which he forms almost at the root of his tongue. "Last night I swallowed it. I shall die, but the great diamond is here. Take it, when I am dead. It is my just punishment and your just reward."

I tried hard to save the man, but there were no ready means at hand, and he was so sure that he should die that I think he would have accomplished it at all events. I became very fond of him in the few days that he lived, and learned from him many an interesting secret.

It was a difficult task to bring myself to recover the diamond after he was dead, but I did it at last, and returned it to the officials of the mine.

It was many years ago, and to-day I fancy that some queen of wealth and beauty, adorning some grand palace of the Occident, when decked in her gorgeous array, outshines her rivals and dazzles her admirers with the lustre of that brilliant gem; the last bequest of the dying Kaffir, on the hillside above Dongola, looking down upon the distant Nile.—[Frank Leslie's.

He Never Stopped Counting.

Robert Simson, Professor of Mathematics at the University of Glasgow, was one of those odd geniuses who do so much for the amusement of humanity. It was one of his peculiarities always to count his steps when he stirred away from his bachelor quarters. Even if a friend accosted him, he did not lose his reckoning. To prevent such a catastrophe he kept repeating the number of the last step taken.

Once, while the Professor was on his way to some gathering, a gentleman, who knew him by sight, but was unaware of the habit above mentioned, stopped him. The worthy geometrician had just taken his five hundred and seventy-third step.

"I beg your pardon, Professor," said the gentleman; "one word with you, if you please."

"Most happy—573," was the answer.

"Oh, no," said the inquirer, surprised, but courteous; "merely one question."

"Well," added the Professor—"573."

"You are really too polite," said the stranger; "but knowing your acquaintance with the late Dr. B., and for the purpose of settling a dispute, I have taken the liberty of inquiring whether I am right in saying that he left £500 to each of his nieces."

"Precisely," replied the Professor—"573."

"And there were four nieces, were there not?"

"Exactly!—573."

The stranger stared at the Professor, as if he thought him mad, muttered sarcastically—"573!" made a hasty bow and passed on.

Professor Simson saw the man's mistake, or thought he did, and cried after him, taking another step at the same instant, "No, sir; only four—574."

"Poor fellow!" thought the inquirer, as he turned away, "he certainly has gone crazy."—[Tit-Bits.

"Raphia".

An uncommonly interesting and valuable material, familiar to the florists, though little known to others is "raphia," a fibre made from the inner bark of a Japanese tree, and used in long shreds for tying delicate plants. It comes in long plaits like horsehair, is a light brownish yellow in color, and when twisted makes a light, strong twine. Large quantities of raphia are imported for the use of florists and gardeners. It is found cheaper than manufactured twine, and, by reason of its pliancy and softness, is more suitable to the use to which it is put.

CONDENSED FOODS.

When Uncle Sam next goes to war, observes the *Washington Star*, the soldiers who fight under the starry flag will be supplied with coffee in a shape so highly condensed that one four-ounce package will serve as a month's ration for each man. The concentrated preparation will be given out perhaps as a dry powder, but more probably in the form of small lozenges, resembling cough drops in size and shape. These lozenges will be inclosed in tin boxes of 100, each of them weighing a gramme and representing one cup of coffee. For preparing the beverage no coffee pot will be required, it being necessary merely to put a coffee tablet into the cup and pour boiling water upon it, when the coffee is instantly made. Sugar and milk can be added to suit the taste. In France such coffee lozenges of comparatively large size have been recently introduced, being made bulky by the addition of sugar for sweetening, but everybody does not care for sugar, and, therefore, those which have lately begun to be manufactured in this country have been made plain.

The processes by which coffee is thus concentrated are very interesting. To begin with, the beans are roasted in an enormous oven and ground in a huge mill. Then they are put into a great vessel, which is nothing more nor less than a gigantic coffee pot, holding 240 pounds at a time. Hundreds of gallons of filtered water are pumped into the coffee pot, which acts on the "drip" principle, and the infusion is drawn off to an evaporating tank. A steam pump keeps the air exhausted from this tank so that the coffee is in vacuo, being heated meanwhile to a high temperature by steam pipes. The water it contains rapidly passes off and the coffee is of about the consistency of molasses when it is taken out. It is poured into trays of enameled ware, and these trays are placed on shelves in another evaporator. When the trays are removed a short time later the coffee is a dry solid, which is scraped off the trays, ground to powder and molded into lozenges.

There is no reason why the Government should not prepare coffee in this way on a large scale in the event of war at a very great saving. By the processes described one pound of the beans can be made to produce more than 100 cups.

Eggs are now sold on the market in a shape resembling sawdust. The chief centre for the manufacture of this product is St. Louis, where great quantities of eggs are bought up in summer, when the price of them goes down to almost nothing. They are broken into pans, the whites and yelks separated and evaporated to perfect dryness. Finally they are scraped from the pans and granulated by grinding, when they are ready for shipment in bulk. Bakers, confectioners and hotels use eggs in this form, which is an important saving at seasons when they are dear in the shell. It is without doubt a fact that most of the eggs sold in cities during the winter have been kept over from the previous summer by pickling them in brine or lime water, so that people should be thankful for a desiccated substitute. A manufactured product of a similar description, called "egg-albumen," is imported from abroad. It looks very much like a fine quality of glue, broken into small bits, golden yellow, transparent and decidedly pretty. The eggs of wild fowls of various species are largely employed in making it—the whites, that is to say, the yelks being utilized in Europe for tanning leather. This "egg-albumen" is used by bakers and for glazing prints. It costs fifty-five cents a pound.

Condensed jellies are becoming an important commercial article. They are made in the shape of little bricks, each weighing eight ounces, and with an inside wrapper of oiled paper.

When condensed milk was first introduced, thirty years ago, the idea was laughed at. The inventor carried the entire daily supply for New York city in a ten-quart pail, delivering it personally to patrons. He died worth $7,000,000, made out of the business, which has grown to be a gigantic industry. The processes employed are very simple, the fresh milk being put into a great copper tank with a steam jacket. While it is being heated sugar is added, and the mixture is then drawn off into a vacuum tank where evaporation is produced by heat. The vacuum tank will hold perhaps 9,000 quarts. It has a glass window at the top, through which the operator in charge looks from time to time. He can tell by the appearance of the milk when the time has arrived to shut off the steam, and this must be done at just the right moment else the batch will be spoiled. Next the condensed milk is drawn into forty-quart cans, which are set in very cold spring water, where they are made to revolve rapidly by a mechanical contrivance, in order that their contents may cool evenly.

When the water does not happen to be cold enouth ice is put in to bring it down to the proper temperature. Finally the tin cans of market size are filled with the milk by a machine which pours into each one exactly sixteen ounces automatically, one girl shoving the cans beneath the spout, while another removes them as fast as they are filled.

Another commercial article is condensed cider, which is made by evaporating the juice of apples. One gallon of it costing eighty cents, will furnish fifteen or twenty gallons of cider that is sufficiently strong for bottling by the addition of fifteen pounds of sugar and the requisite quantity of water. Peach, grape, cherry and apricot cider, similarly concentrated, are sold for $1 a gallon. Root beer is put up in the same manner, half a pint of it making enough to fill sixteen half-pint bottles.

During the last year 9,232 gallons of condensed lime juice were imported to the United States from Jamaica.

Compressed salt is even provided for horses and other beasts, a brick of it being put into a frame above the water trough, where the four-footed creature can lick it. It would be interesting to know what results would be obtained by rearing a human being, from infancy to adult age on condensed forms of aliment exclusively. If the normal digestive powers could not assimilate all that was offered, they might be given artificial assistance in the shape of that substance obtained from the stomachs of pigs which is called "pepsin," administered as is usual in compressed lozenges.

THE SAHARA.

Description of the World's Greatest Desert.

The Sahara is an immense zone of desert which commences on the shores of the Atlantic Ocean, between the Canaries and Cape de Verde, and traverses the whole of North Africa, Arabia, and Persia, as far as Central Asia. The Mediterranean portion of it may be said roughly to extend between the 15th and 30th degrees of north latitude.

This was popularly supposed to have been a vast inland sea in very recent times, but the theory was supported by geographical facts wrongly interpreted. It has been abundantly proved by the researches of travelers and geologists that such a sea was neither the cause nor the origin of the Libyan Desert.

Rainless and sterile regions of this nature are not peculiar to North Africa, but occur in two belts which go round the world in either hemisphere, at about similar distances north and south of the equator. These correspond in locality to the great inland drainage areas from which no water can be discharged into the ocean, and which occupy about one-fifth of the total land surface of the globe.

The African Sahara is by no means a uniform plain, but forms several distinct basins containing a considerable extent of what may almost be called mountain land. The Hoggar mountains, in the center of the Sahara, are 7,000 feet high, and are covered during three months with snow. The general average may be taken at 1,500. The physical character of the region is very varied. In some places, such as Tiout, Touat, and other oases in or bordering on Morocco, there are well-watered valleys, with fine scenery and almost European vegetation, where the fruits of the North flourish side by side with the palm tree. In others there are rivers like the Uied Guir, an affluent of the Niger, which the French soldiers, who saw it in 1870, compared to the Loire. Again, as in the bed of the Uied Itir, there is a subterranean river which gives a sufficient supply of water to make a chain of rich and well-peopled oases equal in fertility to some of the finest portions of Algeria. The greater part of Sahara, however, is hard and undulating, cut up by dry water courses, such as the Igharghar, which descends to the Chott Melghigh, and almost entirely without animal or vegetable life.

About one-sixth of its extent consists of dunes of moving sand, a vast accumulation of detritus washed down from more northern and southern regions—perhaps during the glacial epoch—but with no indication of marine formation. These are difficult and even dangerous to traverse, but they are not entirely destitute of vegetation. Water is found at rare but well known intervals, and there is an abundance of salsolaceaus plants which serve as food for the camel. This sand is largely produced by wind action on the underlying rocks, and is not sterile in itself—it is only the want of water which makes it so. Wherever water does exist, or artesian wells are sunk, oases of great fertility never fail to follow.

Some parts of the Sahara are below the level of the sea, and here are formed what are called chotts or sebkhas, open depressions without any outlets, inundated by torrents from the southern slopes of the Atlas in winter and covered with a saline efflorescence in summer. This salt by no means proves the former existence of an inland sea. It is produced by the concentration of the natural salts, which exist in every variety of soil, washed down by winter rains, with which the unevaporated residue of water becomes saturated.

About Needles.

The needle is one of the most ancient implements or instruments of which we have any record. The old-time needles were unlike the present luxury, they having been made of wood, bronze, bone, etc., and without eyes, a circular depression at the blunt end having been so fastened as to enable it to carry the thread. Pliny describes the needles of bronze which were used by the ancient Greeks and Romans; and, since his day, similar instruments have been found in comparative abundance both at Herculaneum and Pompeii. The first account of the manufacture of "white iron," or steel needles, says that they were made at Nuremberg, in 1460; and, while the exact date is in doubt, they are said to have been made in Britain as early as 1545. The account further adds that the first needles manufactured in England were made by a Spanish African, who died without having taught anyone his art. During the reign of Elizabeth the industry was revived, and, strange to say, also by a foreigner—a native of India. The forerunner of the present great Redditch needle manufactory was established by Christopher Greening and a Mr. Damer, in 1650. Many successful attempts were made to bring out the "drilled eye" needle before it was finally introduced in 1826. Two years later the "burnishing machine," with which the eyes of needles are highly polished, was completed. In this machine which is very simple, the needles are all strung on a wire, which revolves rapidly, thereby imparting a beautiful finish to the eye.—[St. Louis Republic.

The Barefoot Cure.

The barefoot cure is evidently the coming craze in panaceas, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. We have had the rest cure, the athletic cure, the Delsarte cure, the faith cure, et al., and now the barefoot cure. Returning travellers from Germany and Austria are bringing the idea over with them, and as it is vastly less harmful than the cholera bacilli, which they might have brought, it is as well to be lenient with the lesser folly. The barefoot treatment is a phase of more than one process of cure. Under one authority it is carried on on a sunny beach, and the patients race through the hot sands bareheaded, barearmed, and with legs and feet bare to the knees. This is to give the sun and heat, with their health-giving properties, free access to the skin. According to another curist, to coin a word, it is a part of the hardening course, and though you begin walking barefooted over smooth turf, you advance by running through wet meadows, and later, meadows heavy with hoar frost, to the climax of being able to endure tramping in cold water. As most of the cures effected at present have outlived their novelty, at least we may expect to find this brand-new barefoot cure eagerly seized upon.

Hypnotic Power in Animals.

The power attributed to the snake and feline families of "charming" their victims seems to me past dispute. It is merely a sort of hypnotism. Livingstone tells us that when at one time seized by a tiger he felt neither terror nor pain; all his senses seemed to be benumbed. Bates in his "Naturalist on the Amazon" states that one day in the woods a small pet dog flew at a rattlesnake. The snake fixed its eyes on the dog, erected its tail and shook its rattle; it seemed in no haste to seize the dog, but as if waiting to put the dog into a more suitable condition for being seized.

As to the dog, it neither continued the attack nor retreated, could not or would not move when called, and was with difficulty dragged away by his master. I have seen one case of a snake charming a bird, but I had a better opportunity to study a cat charming a bird, and probably the process is much alike in both. The cat placed itself on the outside sill of my window, near to a pine tree. A bird presently lit on the pine tree, no doubt not observing the cat. The cat fixed its attention on the bird. The cat's eyes were widely opened and shone with a peculiar brightness; its head was raised and intent, the fur on its neck and about its face slowly stood up, as if electrified.

Except for this rising of the fur and a certain intensity of life in the whole attitude of the beast it was as still as if cut from stone. The bird quivered, trembled, looked fixedly at the cat, and finally, with a feeble shake of the wings, fell towards the cat, which bounded to seize it. A lady tells me that she "does not believe that cats can charm birds, because she has seen a cat trying to charm a parrot, and the bird, greatly alarmed, scolded loudly." This proves nothing, the parrot in general, or more probably that parrot, did not prove a good subject for the mesmeric power. I have seen people who cannot be hypnotized; they resent the effort, and nervous action becomes intensified.—[Science.

Fine Carperts.

Two of the finest carpets of their kind in the world are now to be seen at Fontainebleau, where they have been taken at the order of President Carnot. These carpets, one of which is thirty feet square, and the other eleven yards long and ten yards wide, were ordered by Napoleon III. at the Gobelin manufactory. The ground of the smaller is yellow and the inventory value was set down at $40,000. The larger, which has a black ground, was estimated at $50,000. The real value of the carpets, which were ten years in making, is supposed to be much greater than these sums.

"In my Summer outings," said a woman recently, "I always gather a fresh supply of the simple herbs. One finds them in most rural districts—catnip, pennyroyal, peppermint tansy and others. I provide small linen bags, each to hold a bunch of the herb. It seems to me that they are much fresher and more efficient than those one buys in the dressed form. The catnip is my sedative. When I am tired and nervous I drink a bowl of catnip tea, lie down with a warm cover over me, and often ward off a nervous headache in this soothed and perspiring sleep."

Physical Inferiority of the London Police.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, in England, has been much struck by the physical inferiority of the London police. He writes:

"One's first impression of the London policeman is that he is an insignificant-looking fellow. In fact, one is likely to form this impression before reaching London, if he spends a few hours or a day or two in Liverpool. If anything, the policemen of Liverpool are physically less impressive than those of London. One wonders if such men as these are the result of a diet on the famous "roast beef of Old England." In comparison, the Broadway Squad of New York are literally "out of sight." A visit of several weeks in London will fail to reveal one bluecoat to vie in stalwartness with several hundred who can readily be seen on a single day in the metropolis of the New World. What these men do in an emergency requiring strength, bravery and endurance can only be imagined by the stranger."

Standards of Measurement.

The editor was taught by his governess that three barleycorns measured one inch, and at the mature age of six years he determined to test the accuracy of this statement. He had no difficulty in finding the barleycorns, but somehow no three grains that he picked up in the chickens' yard agreed with the formula. He never attempted the more scientific test which is thus described: "The length of a pendulum oscillating in a second in vacuo, at sea level, in the latitude of London, is 39.13929 inches, and from a knowledge of this fact the inch, foot and yard can easily be obtained should the official standards at any time be lost or mislaid." When, in 1834, the "standard" measure was destroyed by fire at the House of Parliament, an attempt was made to restore it by the pendulum test, but pendulums, like barleycorns, were found not to agree.—[Whitaker's Almanack.

An Ancient Copper Globe.

One of the most significant curios in New York is a copper globe in the Lenox Library. It is only four and a half inches in diameter, but it is believed to be the earliest globe to lay down the new discoveries by Columbus. It dates back to the first decade of the sixteenth century. The little it shows of this hemisphere is mostly wrong, and the few names would be recognized only by experts in matters geographical, but the globe is rightly esteemed one of the chief treasures of a rare collection.—[Boston Transcript.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 27.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT.
GROVER CLEVELAND.
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.
ADLAI STEVENSON.
OF ILLINOIS.

State Democratic Ticket.

FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE.
GEORGE A. ALLEN.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE.
CHRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

FOR ELECTORS AT LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT., Tioga.
JNO. C BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WATSON, Allegheny.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS.
G F. KRIBBS.

For Associate Judge. C. A. FAULKNER.
For Legislature } JNO. T. McCORMICK. } JAS SCHOFIELD.
For Prothonotary W. F SMITH.
For District Attorney W. J. SINGER, Esq.
For County Surveyor HORACE B. HERRING.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The election on the 8th of November will be held under the new law known as the Baker law. This law is a Republican measure. It originated in the House of Representatives, and was handle from first to last, as a partisan bill, for which the Republican leaders took the responsibility. All amendments offered from the Democratic side were voted down by the Republican majority.

In the Senate, the Ring Managers twisted and mangled the original bill, until they made it what it is and then passed it. All Democrtic amendments were voted down, and all Democratic protests were disregarded. It professed to provide the machinery for a "secret" ballot, although, as Governor Pattison, warned the Legislature, in his inaugural, and, as every commonly informed citizen knows, a secret ballot is impossible in this State, without a change in the Constitution.

To induce the Democratic Governor to sign the Baker sham—which incurred all the expense and trouble, without accomplishing the object of the reformed system, namely, secrecy of the ballot—the Republican majority passed a bill providing, in a lame partisan way for a Constitutional Convention, as recommended by the Executive and give the latter signed the two bills together, in the faith that the Convention would make the Baker law effective, and the people genuine ballot reform, in return for the enormous expenditures and general disturbance occasioned by the law. But the Republican machine marshalled its hosts against the Convention, and left us with the Baker law alone—thus rendered useless and oppressive.

It now seems likely that many thousands of intelligent citizens will abstain from voting, rather than cast their ballots under this odious law. It was designed and intended to discourage independent voting, without interfering with the usual "ring monopoly" practices of corruption and intimidation, and we hereby urge all good citizens not to allow the Quay plan to succeed by yielding to the genuine disgust and remaining away from the polls. Every Democrat, every honest citizen, every Republican, and every man of every party, who is honestly opposed to Quay and Quayism, should familiarize himself with the method of voting under this infamous law, for which Quay and Quayism are responsible, and casting a clean ballot against Quay and Quayism, elect a legislature which will not again juggle with ballot reform at untold needless expense and annoyance to the people of the State.

Gov. Flower predicts that Cleveland's majority in New York state will be 50,000.

Cleveland will be elected—just pin that in your hat. He will carry New York and Indiana.

THE FARMER AND MCKINLEY.

While Governer McKinley has wisely eluded face-to-face debate on the tariff, he had to face a hard-headed farmer when addressing a Republican meeting lately in Norwalk, Ohio.

Just when McKinley declared that the farmer now "for the first time in the history of the country secures the benefit the protection system" a farmer rose and asked the author of the tariff—"How does it come then that the farmer has to sell his wheat at from 65 to 70 cents per bushel?" It was a stumper, and the Governor had to confess that the price of wheat depended upon the foreign demand.

McKinley hoped that he was through with his practical farmer, but the man who had both wheat and wool to sell came back at the Governor with this brain-clout—"Now tell us why wool has declined to 22 cents a pound under the McKinley bill." This knocked the Governor clear out, and he immediately made a rush at wild-cat money.

The surest way to prevent being killed by a gun "that you didn't know was loaded" is to drown yourself.

The REPORTER supplement contains the ticket to be voted November 8th along with sections of the law to be embraced in the sheriff's proclamation.

EARLY TARIFF HISTORY.

In citing Jefferson and Madison as favorable to protection, the Republican press carefully conceals the fact that the protection they favored was the protection of a Democratic revenue tariff, and holds no relation whatever to McKinleyism, which is a very different thing even from the protection Henry Clay championed. The two—the revenue tariff of the fathers and McKinleyism—are different in principle and purpose. The one levies a tax of 60 per cent, largely in the interest of established industries and to add to the gains of protected millionaires. The first tariff, reported by Madison to congress in 1789, was distinctively a revenue tariff; it imposed high duties on luxuries and low rates on the necessaries of life. Few articles were enumerated, and on all non-enumerated articles the rate was 5 per cent. But mark this; wool, tin and tin plate, dyes hides and other raw materials were on the free list. This tariff was amended from time to time down to 1812 by increasing or lowering the rates as revenue was required. The embargo under Jefferson and the war of 1812 stopped importions as effectually as a prohibitory tariff could have done. From 1789, when the government went into operation, down to the war period of 1812, the average rate of duties was about 17 per cent. That was the Jefferson and Madison idea of "protection," as compared with McKinleyism, averaging 60 per cent; and with it in the first tariff bill framed they carried out the policy of free raw material as to wool, tin and tin plate, hides, etc., the Democratic principle of to-day.

Madison in reporting the first tariff bill declared himself "the friend to a very free system of commerce, and held it as a truth that commercial shackles are generally unjust, oppressive and impolitic."

Of course the protected manufacturer is for a Protection system out of which he can get the wages of his employes paid and have a handsome bonus besides. Steel rail makers are protected $13.44 per ton, and they pay $11.59 in wages. Sugar refiners are protected $11.20, and they pay $3.04 in wages. Pig iron workers are protected $6.72, and pay in wages $3.35 per ton. It is easy to understand why a protected manufacturer should be for the McKinley bill. But why in the name of common sense should the mechanic, the laborer, or the miner, the storekeeper, the car driver, the professional man, or any of the great unprotected class want to keep up this great scheme of fraudulent taxation? They don't want to do so. And they will say so at the polls in November.

Ex-Senator Edmunds was recently interviewed on subjects touching the present political contest, and in the course of his remarks he said of Grover Cleveland that he was "a strong, able man, honest and courageous." The people have long ago recognized these qualities in the Democratic candidate for President, the ex-Senator merely seeing in him what is seen by all. But coming from so high a Republican source it is valuable at this time. It supplements what the other great Republican, Chauncy Depew, said of Cleveland more than a year ago when in one of his public addresses he called him "the typical American."

In New York the Democrats are supporting a Republican for judge of one of the higher courts, because of his ability and fitness for the place. In other localities we have known Republicans to adopt the Democratic candidate for judge for the same reasons. This is eminently proper. The people cannot be too careful in this regard. You want an honest pure and upright man for judge at all times, one who is learned in the law, and not a partizan. Politics must not influence the voter. An incompetent, corrupt or partizan judge will rob you of your rights and property, without regard to justice.

William Macrum, one of the parties to the Baker ballot injunction case, on the 21st served notice on the Pittsburg Printing Company formally warning them not to fulfill the contract entered into with the county commissioners. If the contract is illegal, Macrum's notice alleged, the county could not be held responsible and the commissioners were not responsible.

Of course Hamilton and Dale would vote for Quay, well knowing that he is not the choice of the people for senator.

Some of our Republican friends are a little nervous lest they vote right under the new ballot law. Now if these will follow the directions of the REPORTER they will surely vote right, see: Make an X mark to the right wherever the word "Democratic" is printed on the ballot, and you vote right, sure.

Many persons in Germany have good reasons to bless the day the Empress gave birth to a daughter. To mark the christening day of the infant princess 400 women who were imprisoned for various offenses have been released, and there is consequently much rejoicing among the erst-while prisoners and their families.

When the Democrats said they had gained McVeigh the other fellows replied they had gained Gen. Sickles. But now it turns out that Gen. Sickles is speaking for Cleveland.

Sixty Million Bushles of Wheat.—A Bushel for every Inhabitant of the United States. The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that state had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest the great crop and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the state. The wheat crop of the state will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye barley and oat crops are made and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on August 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands

3

Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

O for an eye more clear to see,
A mind to grasp more earnestly,
For every good intent,
That to the sick and despairing
I bring thee a peerless cure.
Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Sold at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Elizabeth Grossman, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
Tusseyville

oct19-6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED an Auditor appointed to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Chester Munson, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte on Thursday the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock, a. m, of said day when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Auditor.

oct27-3t

LYON & Co.

:—: ARE :—:

- IN EARNEST -

The very best thing out—500 Boy's Suits at $1.25. They are given away at that price.

—o—

Men's Winter Pants, strong and good, worth $2 elsewhere, we half give them away at $1 per pair.

—o—

The very place to buy Boys' Clothing is where you can find a big stock of good goods—no end to our line of Cheviots and Cassimere Suits, double breasted, perfect fitting, well made and trimmed. Price, look! $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, and 8.00.

—o—

Young man, come and see us when you want a stylish, nobby, elegant fitting suit. We have all the new things in clothing. Our stock is fresh and clean and we never before had such an attractive line. Price, from $5 to $25 a suit.

—o—

The greatest line of Dress Goods, Cheviots, Serges, etc. *Send for samples.*

—o—

We have over two hundred different styles of Ladies,' Misses, and Children's Winter Coats. There is not such a stock outside of Philad. or New York, and we will ship same on approval, by express C. O. D., with the privilege of examining same before paying for them, by the purchaser paying expressage one way.

—o—

We have organized a Mail Order Department. Send for samples of new Dress Goods. We have an immense line.

—o—

Look at our line of low priced goods. Say you want something cheap for common wear, a men's suit at $3.50, —a winter coat for $1.50 and $1.75.

—o—

We have suits for little, wee toddlers. Ye fond mothers come and see our Jersey Suits in navy blue, bottle green, brown, trimmed in braids and embroideried—$2.50, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00. All sizes, 3 years up.

—o—

Ladies, no matter how hard you may be to please in a coat, come and see our stock. We are sure to please you. There is not a style and price we do not have. Fur trimmed, $5, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00 and 15.00. Plain of any sort and from $3 up. Bound in wide braid at all prices. Misses' hoods in light colors, trimmed in light furs—fur loops, etc. Little girl's reefers and long coats from $1.50 up.

—o—

Chenile table covers from $1.25 to $5. A beautiful line. Table scarfs by the hundreds.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - Pa.

It Is No Mystery!

You wonder why we do the clothing business of Bellefonte. It is because we sell good honest goods at the very lowest prices. We have the largest assortment in Centre county from which to make your selections and we treat you in such a manner that it is bound to make you steady customers.

FAUBLE'S,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - - - PA.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly onhand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

TREATMENT BY INHALATION!

1529 Arch St., Philad'a Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,

AND ALL CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

It has been in use for more than twenty years; thousands of patients have been treated, and over one thousand physicians have used it and recommend it—a very significant fact.

It is agreeable. There is no nauseous taste, nor after-taste, nor sickening smell.

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a book of 200 pages published by Drs Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent, and a record of surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application.

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Please mention this paper. 18ep9m

There is no use of any one suffering with the cholera when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know.—W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This Remedy was used there with great success. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

HORSE FOR SALE.—A GOOD BAY HORSE, drives single or double and works anywhere, weighs 1150. For sale at a reasonable price. Also a good mule and truck wagon. For particulars inquire of S. M CAMPBELL.
oct13-2t Millheim, Pa.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, MARGARET WEIDENMEYER, having left my bed and board without any provocation whatever, I hereby caution all persons against selling her anything on my credit, as I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her.

A. L. WEIDENMEYER.
oct13-3t Potters Mills.

—Take the REPORTER for the campaign, at 35 cents. Send in the names.

COBURN.

A Very Interesting Democratic Meeting Held at This Place.

Mr. N. B. Shaeffer and family, of Zion. Pa., spent Sunday with T. W. Hosterman, Mrs. Schaeffer's parents.

Mrs. Reedy, of Buffalo Cross Roads, spent a few days at the home of her daughter Mrs. John Hoffa.

George Van Valm of Johnsonburg Elk county, Pa., and H. B. Ulrich, of Renova, are paying their friends in this vicinity a short visit.

R. T. Vonada and wife, of Altoona, are off on a ten days vacation to friends in this and Brush Valley.

Quite a number of our people were at Millheim last Saturday to be present at the Columbus Day celebration.

It is rumored that there will be a quiet wedding in our place in the near future.

On account of the long continued drought some of the wells at this place have gone dry.

James Schofield candidate for the legislature spent Sunday at this place.

A rousing Democratic meeting was held in the school house at this place on last Saturday evening, which in point of attendance and enthusiasm eclipsed any political meeting ever held here. Promptly at seven o'clock the meeting was called to order by J. T. Garthoff the regular chairman, J. C. Stover being absent on account of sickness, P. H. Stover was elected chairman for the evening and H. E. Duck, esq., of Millheim, and Jacob Sanders and Henry Snavely vice presidents. The first speaker of the evening was J. C. Harper, esq., of Bellefonte, who pitched into the McKinley tariff bill with a vim, this was followed by H. C. Heinle, esq., who spoke for about one hour and a half, on live issues of the campaign. After music by the Millheim band, James Schofield was introduced and he made the closing speech. His speech was full of practical points, and showed that he is conversant with national issues. The Citizens band, of Aaronsburg, next rendered a fine selection of their music and then the meeting was adjourned, it being then after eleven o'clock.

The October issue of the New York Musical Monthly has been published. It is a monthly publication, devoted entirely to music. It is fresh and attractive and contains 32 pages of the latest and most popular Vocal and Instrumental music of the day. It contains more for the money than any similar publication. The price is $1.50 per year or 15 cents per copy. The number contains "Sweet Days of 21," "Light of our Life," by Mascagni, "Bad Company, or Dads Warning," all beautiful songs; La Cigale Lanciers; Grasshopper Gavotte; Clevelands Herculean Quickstep; Les Gardes Municipaux March; Metropolitan York Dance. It is published by Richard A. Saalfield, 794, 796, 798 Tenth Ave, New York.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clear in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.—It will cure Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malyria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by J. D. Murray's.

A Regular Water Famine in Altoona.

Dirty linen and darkness are the latest probabilities of the Altoona water famine. Two of the largest laundries in the city were burned out Monday night, and the others cannot get enough water, dirty as it is, to do their work. The East Side electric light plant must close down unless more water is furnished, and the other plant is kept in operation through the generosity of the Pennsylvania railroad company, which has permitted the running of a hose line from one of its plugs to the big boilers.

Go Into Operation.

It is announced that a new postal money order system will go into operation some time this month. The amounts issued will be from $1 to $13. On payment of one cent and the amount to be sent, the order will be torn off about the same as an express order. There will be no writing on it by the postmaster the sender indorsing it as a check or draft. The government guarantees its safe transportation.—Ex.

Carnegie has given his check for $100,000 for the Harrison campaign fund—he made that sum and twenty-five millions more, by high tariff on iron; his workmen only get an average of $1.85 per day. Why don't he help the men in his works, by whose labor he made his millions, instead of helping the machine bosses and spending the millions of American money in "free trade" England?

What Am I To Do.

This is the oft expression of the weary sufferer with Rheumatism, Neuralgia and other painful diseases. The whole human frame is tortured and racked with pain. It is well to remember no known medicine equals Red Flag Oil for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Price 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Tourist Trip.

Round trips to the Pacific Coast.

Short trips to the Mountain Resorts of Colorado.

The Great Salt Lake.

Yellowstone National Park—the most wonderful spot on this continent.

Puget Sound, the Mediterranean of the Pacific Coast.

All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

E. L. LOMAX,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent.
t. f. Omaha. Neb.

Guns, Guns, Guns.

I have on hand the Marlin Rifle and the Wilksbarre shot guns, also several other makes of shot guns. I also have a large stock of rifle and shot gun cartridges. Call and see them and learn prices.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

A Unique Country where the Skies are almost Never Clouded while the air is Cool and Bracing, like Perpetual Spring.

As an anomalous southern resort, by reason of the fact that there one may escape summer heat no less than winter cold, New Mexico is rapidly becoming famous. Averaging throughout the entire territory 5,600 feet in altitude above sea-level, and characterized by dry air which, unlike a humid atmosphere, is incapable of communicating heat, the temperature in midsummer remains at a delightfully comfortable degree through the day, and at night becomes invariably brisk and bracing. The sunshine is almost constant, yet the most violent out-of-door exertion may be undertaken without fear of distressful consequences. Sunstroke or prostration are absolutely unknown there. It is an ideal land for a summer outing. Its climate is prescribed by reputable physicians as a specific for pulmonary complaints, and the medicinal Hot Springs at Las Vegas are noted for their curative virtues. The most sumptuous hotel in the west, the Montezuma, is located at these springs. Write to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago, for "The Land of Sunshine," an entertaining and profusely illustrated book descriptive of this region, the most picturesque and romantic in the United States. 1

St. Vitas Dance Cured! VIII.

SAN ANDREAS, Cal., February, 1889.

My boy, 13 years old, was so affected by St. Vitas Dance that he could not go to school for two years. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic restored his health, and he is now attending school again. MICHAEL O'CONNEL.

BALTIMORE, June, 1890.

I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervous trouble caused by overwork, and found it all that it is claimed to be. After using one bottle it had the desired effect, and I can truly recommend it to all suffering a like complaint, as a really wonderful remedy. SAML. THREW.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 19, '90.

For seven years my eldest daughter had fainting spells and spasms. Last June she took the first of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and since that time they have entirely ceased.

JOHN GLOECKNER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

BULL'S-HEAD
TRADE-MARK
FLAVORING EXTRACTS
ARE THE BEST.
VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, GINGER, ROSE, ALMOND.
PRICE 10 C AND 25 C.

SEWELL'S *Liquid Cement mends anything. Always ready. Price 10 cents.*

A MAN . . . . .

Always seek to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will adividend declared each week on the investment

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A reported outbreak of cholera at Helmetta, N. J., created much excitement in that vicinity. Investigation showed that the disease was not cholera but a violent dysentery which is almost as severe and dangerous as cholera. Mr. Walter Willard, a prominent merchant of Jamsburg, two miles from Helmetta, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has given great satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysenterry. It is certainly one of the best things ever made." For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF sundry orders of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale at the residence of Eve Dashem, deceased late of Potter township, on

o—o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, '92 o—o

at 1 o'clock, p m the following described real estate: A fine farm situated about one mile south of Penn Cave station, and 2½ miles west of Spring Mills, adjoining lands of John Dauberman, J. C. Bible, John Grove, W. H. Lucas, and others, containing

)—(100 ACRES, AND 10 PERCHES)—(

and an allowance of 3 per cent, 60 acres of which is cleared and the balance is well timbered with pine, hemlock, chestnut, rock oak, etc. Thereon erected a

—— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN ——

and good outbuildings, A good spring and well on the premises, also choice fruit, and convenient to churches and public schools.

Terms of sale. One-half cash and the residue in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r of Sarah Dashem, and Ex'r of Catharine and Eve Dashem, dec'd.

H. H. HERSHBERGER,
Guardian of Harvey R. Royer.

JOHN KLINE, Att'y.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the residence of B. H. Arney, one and one-half miles east of Centre Hall, Pa., on

o—o TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25TH, o—o

At one o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1.—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall Borough and R. R. Station on L. & T. R. R., containing 82 acres and 132 perches, being of the best land in Potter township, 72 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and the balance is young growing timber. The improvements consist of a good Dwelling house, Wash house, Bank barn, Wagon shed, Corn crib, Pig pen, etc. Two streams of water running across the farm and a cistern at the door. Choice apples and other fruit. A very desirable home.

No. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 acres and 3 perches. 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a large Frame Dwelling house, Wash House, and other outbuildings, an extra large Bank barn, Wagon and Buggy sheds, Corn crib and Pig pen. Constantly flowing water from the pipe at both house and barn. Over one hundred apple trees, forty of which are of bearing age, with plenty of other fruit on the premises.

No. 3.—The undivided one-half of a town property located on Church street, in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 square rods. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, large Stable, and necessary outbuildings. A cistern in the yard and good fruit on the premises.

No. 4.—The undivided one-half of 21 square rods (more or less,) of land situated on the Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

Terms of sale. One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. One-third in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Five per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY & B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.
W. A. SANDOE, Auctioneer.

NOTICE.—WHEREAS, THE TOWN COUNcil of the borough of Centre Hall on the 3rd day of september, A. D., 1892, voted to increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by four thousand dollars, for the purpose of erecting or purchasing water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall. And whereas, the said town council directed that notice should be given to the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall that an election should be held on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1892, in the said borough for the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the said borough to such increase of indebtedness, now therefore take notice: that an election shall be held for the purpose aforesaid at the usual polling place in the said borough of Centre Hall on the said 8th day of November A. D. 1892.

The amount of the last assessed valuation of the said borough of Centre Hall is $120,000.

The amount of the existing debts is $——

The amount of the proposed increase is $4000

The percentage of the proposed increase is $.03⅓

The purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased is for the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER,
President.
R. D. FOREMAN,
Secretary.

ORDINANCE.—BE IT ORDAINED AND ENacted into an ordinance by the Town Council of the borough of Centre Hall, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same.

Sec. 1st. That the treasurer of the borough of Centre Hall is hereby authorized and directed, provided a majority of the electors of the said borough of Centre Hall at the next general election to be held Tuesday November 8th A D 1892, assent thereto, to borrow $4000 and thereby increase the indebtedness of the said borough of Centre Hall by the like amount; which sum of money is to be used in the erection or purchase of water works for the use of the said borough of Centre Hall.

Sec. 2nd. That the said Treasurer be authorized to issue bonds of the said borough of Centre Hall to secure the said sum of money above directed to be borrowed.

Sec. 3rd. That the clerk of the council of the said borough is hereby directed to give notice of the aforegoing ordinance, and of the election to be held by reason thereof on the 8th day of November A. D. 1892, at the usual place of holding elections in the said borough of Centre Hall, for at least thirty days in the CENTRE HALL REPORTER, the only newspaper published in the said borough of Centre Hall.

Attest FRED KURTZ, JR.
Burgess.
R. D. FOREMAN, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE. THERE WILL BE EXposed to public sale at the late residence of Daniel Horner, dec'd, about 1½ miles southwest of Tusseyville, Pa., on Saturday, November 5th, 1892, the following described personal property, to wit: 1 mare, 1 cow, will be fresh soon, 2 head of young cattle, 1 brood sow and pigs, 2 two-horse wagons, 2 set of hay ladders, 1 one-horse truck wagon, 1 top buggy, 2 sleds, 1 set tug harness, 2 set single harness, and other horse gears, etc., 1 threshing machine, power and shaker, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 Rem & clipper plow, 1 side hill plow, good cultivators, hokie plow, and other farm implements, 1 broom machine, broom handles and wire, a lot of good corn brooms, a lot of fence wire and wire plier, lot of zinc barb wire, 2 good grain cradles, hay by the ton, and corn fodder by the shock, corn and other grain by the bushel, about 6000 18 inch shaved white pine shingles, a nice lot of dry white pine, walnut, ash and hemlock lumber, 1 new hay rake, 1 extra good new fanning mill, also a lot of household goods such as beds and bedding, feather beds, blankets, tables, chairs, sink, lot of carpet, 1 cook stove, 1 ten-plate stove, meat stand and a great many other articles not here mentioned. Sale to commence at 12.30 p m., when terms will be made known by J. S. HOUSMAN,
WM. GOHEEN, Administrator.
Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED EXecutors of the estate of David Henneigh, deceased, late of Potter township, will offer at public sale, on the premises near Potters Mills, on

o—o FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1892, o—o

At one o'clock p. m., the following real estate: One Dwelling House, Stable and outbuildings, with about

)—(12 ACRES,)—(

of land, more or less, situated near Potters Mills where the two Georges Valley roads intersect the Bellefonte and Lewistown pike.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale.

ADAM BARTGES,
S. P. HENNEIGH,
Executors.

WANTED.—Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World"; the greatest book on earth; costing $100 000; retail at $3.25, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes.

Shepp's Photographs of the World.

Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin of Centreville, Texas, cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Wooster, Ohio, $23 in 40 minutes. Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza; magnificent outfit only 1.00; Books on credit. Freight paid. Address, GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 358 Dearburn St, Chicago, Ill. 13oc6m

---

ESTRAY.—STRAYED FROM THE FARM of the undersigned about three weeks ago 7 ewes, 6 lambs and 1 Shropshire buck. Information is desired of their whereabouts. Address, R. P. ODENKIRK,
oct13-3t Centre Hall.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—TO

Miriam Metler, Kline's Grove.
Isaac D. Kline, Paxinor.
Anna Bohner, Paxinos.
Charles Kline, Bear Gap.
Jacob L. Kline, Union Corner.
Ida Gearhart, Union Corner.
Joseph Kimbel, Union Corner.
Reuben Kline, (minor) Elysburg.
Clinton Kase, (Guardian) Elysburg.
Annie Gass, Paxinos.
Priscilla Pensyl, Union Corner.
Isaac Schlagel, Snydertown.
Hannah C. Campbell, Klines Grove.
Theodore Kimbel, Riverside.
Maggie Kline, Snydertown, all of Northumberland county, Pa.
Rosa Goodyear, 316 South Lawrence Avenue, Wichita, Kansas,
Rebecca M. Taylor, 120 Elm St Ottowa, Kansas.
Sarah E. Erwin, Greenbush, Crawford County, Kansas.
John M. Moore, 729 Noble St., Toledo, Ohio.
John D. Critchfield, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
James R. Critchfield, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
Geo. W. Critchfield, Edison, Morrow Co., Ohio.
Alvina Brown, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
Mary J. Gorely, Mount Gilead, Ohio.
Elizabeth Carpenter, Joplin, Missouri.
Miriam Beatty, Kansas City, Missouri.
Annie McHenry, Moreland, Lycoming Co., Pa.
Amos Campbell, Danville, Montour Co., Pa.
Issabella Teitsworth, 831 S. 11 Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn
Jane E. Shaw, Mount Etna, Adams Co., Iowa.
Perry M. Moore, Tuscola, Illinois.
John Yetler, Centralia, Columbia Co., Pa.
Hannah McElhany, Centralia, Columbia Co., Pa.
Joseph Yetler, Numidia, Columbia Co. Pa.

Heirs and legal representatives of Samuel Moore, late of Northumberland county deceased, will take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County a writ of partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday the 28th day of November 1892. And that the inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on Tuesday the 15th day of November 1892 at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day upon the premises, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper.

The premises in question are described as follows:

All that certain messuage tract or piece of land known as the John Simpson tract, situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post, thence due west along the Charles Fall tract 279 perches to a post, thence along vacant land due south 131 perches to a post, thence along a survey in the name of John Kidd due east 149 perches to a post thence along same tract due south 264 perches to a post, thence along vacant lands due east 25 perches to a chestnut oak, thence along same lands due north 29 perches to a pine, thence along the same lands due east 105 perches to a pine, thence along vacant lands due north 394 perches to the place of beginning containing 435 acres.

ALSO

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Haines township Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a chestnut Oak, thence along vacant lands due east 131 perches to a post, thence along land granted to John Winkleblech, part of the John Kidd tract due south 171 perches to a post, thence along lands of the same due east 149 perches to a post, thence along the John Simpson tract due south 93 perches to a post, thence along vacant land due west 280 perches to a pine, thence along vacant lands due north 264 perches to the place of beginning containing 285 acres and allowances being part of the John Kidd tract of land.

ALSO

All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a heap of stones on line of lands originally surveyed to John Simpson, thence by the same north 171 perches to stone, thence by the same west 149 perches to a stone, thence by the balance of the tracts of which this is a part, originally surveyed in the name of John Kidd, south 171 perches to stones, thence by the same east 149 perches to the place of beginning, containing 150 acres and allowance be the same more or less (reserving however to Simon and Hyman Gratz the right of all the minerals in and on 100 acres and 24 perches of said tract conveyed by their indenture of the 27th of March A. D. 1834 to John Winkleblech and the right to go through and over the same to work out said mines and to take away said minerals which reservation is still excepted being the same several tracts of land which were sold as the property of Farnsworth Reed and conveyed by L. W. Munson Sheriff unto Samuel Moore by deed dated August 26th 1878 and recorded in Deed Book B No. 2 pages 202 and 203 as by reference thereto will more fully and at large appear.

That no partition of said premises has been made, but partition thereof yet remains to be made to and among the heirs of said deceased.

WM. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Oct. 18, 1892.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of John Farner, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. C. FARNER,
Executor.
oct6-6t Potters Mills.

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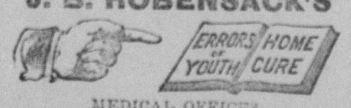

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D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p m., New York. 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10 55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m 5 Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8 10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m. Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m Washington 3 25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	P M.	A M.	STATIONS.	A M	P M.	P M
2		5 50	Montandon	9 20		4 55
2 20		6 20	Lewisburg	9 10		4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58	7 25	7 53	Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18
4 06	7 32	8 01	Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10
4 15	7 50	8 10	Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02
4 23	7 58	8 18	Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54
4 28	8 03	8 24	Centre Hall	7 03	6 42	2 47
4 34	8 09	8 32	Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40
4 40	8 16	8 37	Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32
4 45	8 20	8 42	Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27
4 49	8 24	8 46	Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23
4 53	8 28	8 51	Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18
5 02	8 37	9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08
5 05	8 40	9 04	Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04
5 10	8 45	9 10	Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m. 10 25 a m. 5 05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

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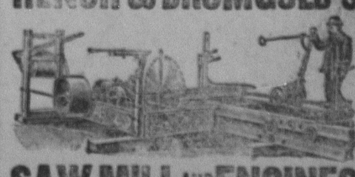

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CLAY EATERS.

STRANGE HABITS OF A PECULIAR PEOPLE.

They Satisfy the Cravings of Hunger by Eating a Blue-Gray Clay, Found On the Banks of a Creek.

The special correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, writing from Wise C. H., Va., gives many interesting facts concerning the habits and manners of the clay eaters of Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Virginia. He says:

The recent trial and execution of the notorious Talton Hall, who is charged with numberless crimes and murders, with a list of at least nineteen persons named, dated and located as victims of his bloody rapacity, and the arrest and imprisonment of the almost as notorious "Doc" Taylor, the wholesale murderer of Ira Williams and his family, some time since, near Pond Gap, together with the fact that "Doc" Taylor was the captor of Hall, while acting as an officer of the State, has made the little mountain village the sensational center of attraction to the newspaper correspondents of the country.

The story of the life and crimes of the two notorious citizens above mentioned has been detailed in the press of the country, and it is not my purpose to add at this time to the terrible record, but to give the readers some information upon the customs and habits of a most peculiar class of people who live upon the narrow creek valleys and mountain sides, some miles away from the county seat. The readers have doubtless heard of a people called Clay Eaters, who reside in the wildest parts of Kentucky, Tennessee, South Carolina, and Virginia, and doubtless many, if not all of them (the readers, I mean), believed the stories to be nothing more or less than emanations of the vivid imaginations of the writers.

But many of the stories were true. There are such human beings, and they are clay-eaters in the literal meaning of the term. One day, not long since, the writer, accompanied by a guide, crossed the Cumberland Mountains at the Gap, near McClure Creek, and rode into the depths of a wilderness over a narrow and but partially defined trail for twenty-five miles. At the end of our trip we found ourselves on a narrow ribbon of a creek or stream which came down out of the mountains, clear, pellucid, and cold. For ten miles we had not seen a sign of human habitation and the first one, the beginning of a settlement of a hundred cabins, perhaps we struck shortly after beginning our ascent of the stream.

"Every person long this yer crick is a clay-eater," said the guide as we approached a low crowned, rude log cabin, which stood in the open, close to the branch.

A sallow, stoop-shouldered man of 50 or 60 stood near the door, out of which the faces of seven or eight bare-headed and bare-footed children, varying from 3 to 18 years of age, peered with curious eyes as we approached.

The guide called the man by name, "Polter," and said: "This gentleman rode over here from the Court House to see some of you folks eat clay. He doesn't believe anybody ever eats it, and wants to see for himself."

"Yer kin lite down an' kum in, Hank," calling one of the boys, a tow-headed urchin of 13 years, "tek offin them saddles an bridles an' turn them hosses into the paster lot."

The boy took charge of our animals and after unsaddling led the animals a short distance up the creek to a small patch of ground fenced in with a brush fence.

After alighting we politely declined to enter the cabin on the plea that it was much pleasanter under the shade of the big tree in front of the door. At our request Polter sent another, a lad of 16 or 17, who, like his brother, was tow-headed, bare-headed, and bare-footed, after a piece of the clay, about which there has been so much written. The guide and myself went with him, curious to know where and how they got the stuff. A few yards below on the bank of the creek, the boy stopped in front of a ledge or layer of blue-gray clay about two or three inches in thickness. The stuff, when taken in hand, had a feeling, and when wet directly became pliant and soft, like putty, and had very much the same general appearance.

The boy brought back a handful of the stuff, which he rolled into a ball and handed his father. Polter gave the clay another light wetting and then began manipulating it, much as a painter works putty, until the greasy, slippery stuff became soft, pliable and tenacious. He then separated the mass into big pills or balls, from the size of a bullet to that of an ordinary marble, and a few perhaps twice as large. He gave the smaller children several of the smallest pills and the larger ones two or three of those as large as marbles, reserving to himself two or three of the biggest boluses in the lot.

The boys and girls, and the male and female heads of the families, placed the balls of clay in their mouths, where by constant chewing and manipulating and by the aid of the secretions they soon converted them into a soft mucilaginous mass, which, with no apparent difficulty they succeeded in swallowing.

Determining to try for myself to satisfy myself that there had been no sleight of hand or hocus pocus about the affair I took a piece of the clay about as big as a bullet and put it into my mouth. In a very little while, and without manipulating or chewing, I found that the saliva had dissolved the mass. There were no gritty particles apparent; on the contrary, there was an oily feeling, without semblance of taste. I didn't swallow the stuff, but could have done so easily enough, but for the repugnance I felt.

After the clay had been disposed of I said:—

"Will this sort of clay satisfy hunger?"

"Certainly; that's what we eat it for. A feller ken eat 'nuff to las' three ur foh days, but this what I et'll only last till to-morrow."

"Don't it make you sick? Don't it hurt you some way when you make what you would consider a full meal of it?"

"Never heern uv its makin' enybody sick, but some claims it makes a feller weak. Don't know 'bout that."

"Do the other people living in this neighborhood eat clay also?"

"All uv 'em do. But we don't eat it all uv the time. Its only when we get short o' grub an' thar's no game. In summer time an' fall thars plenty o' grub, an' then we don't tech it."

A half hour later we were again ascending the creek, and at the end of another half hour came to a second cabin, a prototype of the first even to the number and appearance of the family. All were lank, cadaverous, and bluish looking, with dull, leaden eyes and an appearance physically as if the whole neighborhood had become partially paralyzed. They were all, so far as I could find, mentally slow and obtuse also. At the second cabin the same questions were asked and the same admissions as to the habit of earth eating made, and again the entire process precisely as at the first cabin was gone through with.

We stopped at three other cabins and found at each one a family of earth eaters and none of them appeared to think anything strange of the custom. Some of them said in explanation that this habit had been handed down, inherited as it were, from generation to generation, and none of them could inform us of the origin of the clay eating custom. One thing peculiar I noticed about these people, and that was wherever a clay eating family was found there were invariably several of them. They had either become communicative by preference or more likely had been ostracised by others who believed the habit to be disgusting.

The latter supposition is probably the correct one. What there is in the stuff to support life I cannot tell, and although I have talked with a number of well informed people among whom were Government and civil officers, who knew of these peculiar people, none of them could give any explanation of it. Several well informed persons say that the clay contains in condensed form some highly nutritive properties, but they gave no analysis of these alleged properties, and all of the theories, suppositions and opinions in the end amount to nothing tangible. That there is something of this sort, however, in the peculiar clay eaten by the earth eaters must be true, from the fact, which is undisputed, that these people often go days at a time without other food than that dug out of the banks of the creeks.

Right-Handedness is Now Natural.

The causes of right-handedness have given anatomists much material for speculation, and more than one curious theory has been advanced to account for the fact that men habitually use the right hand in preference to the left. Some have attempted to explain the difference on anatomical grounds, declaring that the course of the artery to the right arm, being more direct from the heart, admits the blood in greater quantity to that member, so conducing to its superior strength. This, however, is assigning a cause which, on close examination, seems inadequate, for the causes of phenomena have often a deeper source than the mechanism of means. In considering the subject the Globe-Democrat thinks it should not be forgotten that the preference for the right hand is, save in exceptional cases, universal; the accounts of travelers stating that right-handedness is as general among savage nations as among the civilized, a fact which goes to indicate that their may be some constitutional tendency toward the use of the right hand in preference to the left. In this connection it should not be forgotten that there is a marked distinction between not only the right and left hands but also between the two sides of the body, the right being larger and stronger than the left, the superiority extending even to vital properties, as the left is more frequently attacked by such diseases as paralysis. The right foot is almost as superior to the left as the right hand, for in the case of dancers, not only are the more difficult feats of agility performed by the right, but a double amount of training is required to give the left foot and limb a degree of efficiency that will prevent a contrast being seen by the spectators. Few people walk evenly and the greater strength of the right side is the cause of persons lost in the woods traveling in a circle, always turning to the left. These facts, with many others that may be cited, lead to the conclusion that nature is the guide in the more frequent use of the right hand, but whether the present preference is the result of an original condition or of hereditary training will always be an open question.

A MARVELLOUS MEMORY.

Encyclopedic Knowledge of a Little French Girl of Five.

An infant phenomenon has been discovered at Plaisance, a suburb of Paris, in the person of a little girl called Jeanne Eugenie Moreau, aged only five, but endowed with a most extraordinary memory. She is a walking encyclopedia on all matters appertaining to the history of France, and especially of the great revolution; is an adept also in natural history, and at the same time answers without hesitation or error practical questions about cooking, gardening and household management.

The youthful prodigy was born in Paris in January, in 1887; her father, Phillippe Moreau, being a humble laborer, but descended from a revolutionary hero whose name figures in the annals of 1786, and who was decorated by General de Lafayette after the taking of the Bastile. Owing to the poverty of her progenitor, Eugenie Moreau was adopted by a widow—Mme. Cally—who, noticing the retentive faculties of the child, cultivated and developed them with assiduity until the phenomenon had become capable of passing a stiff competitive examination and of putting to shame many a schoolboy or schoolgirl of maturer years and more extensive education.

The fate of Eugenie Moreau will no doubt be that reserved for all intellectual prodigies of years. She will be exhibited to scientific men and reported upon; she will probably receive an offer from an enterprising showman, and in all likelihood Eugenie, should she survive academical testings and public examinations, will eventually settle down to the life of a schoolmistress—a calling for which her marvelous memory will preeminently fit her.—[London Telegraph.

The dark horse is acquiring a military as well as a political value. German military authorities say that the smokeless powder makes it death to be on a pale horse, and white steeds will hereafter be excluded.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

One of the best and most convincing results of the unselfish activity of women that can be found in the whole wide range of woman's activity is the work done at Hull House, Chicago. This is an old residence that, as the city has grown, has become surrounded by the densest population, the greater proportion of whom are foreigners who have not yet adapted themselves to American ways—Italians, Germans, Jews, and all the medley that dwell in the most crowded tenements. In Hull House some years ago a little band of devoted women set up their residence in order to try to improve the condition of their neighbors, and it has grown to be one of the most notable institutions in the Christian world. It nurses babies for poor women while they have to work, it teaches foreigners the literature of their own tongue, it keeps relentless landlords from committing cruelties to poor tenants, it finds homes for deserted children, it enters the law courts in defence of many an oppressed woman, it has distinguished lecturers and attentive listeners to them even on abstruse subjects—so that in every practical way, from ministration to the most rudimentary wants of the poor to stimulating their most ambitious intellectual efforts, this multifarious work is carried on. There are classes almost innumerable; there are art exhibits that would do credit to the wealthiest portion of the city; there are social entertainments—in fact, there is hardly a want, physical, mental, or moral, that Hull House does not manage in some way to supply. A detailed and exceedingly interesting account of the growth and management of this great institution is published by Miss Jane Addams, one of the founders of it, in the Forum. Miss Addams claims that this work, which she calls "An effort toward Social Democracy," is not charity work—indeed, is not even philanthropic; but that it is simply the outgrowth of what ought to be the natural desire of all persons to give practical aid to the best tendencies in the life of their neighbors, and she asserts that quite as much good is received by those who do this excellent service as by those who are the recipients of it.

Some time ago the Imperial German Postal Museum of Berlin requested the United States Government to have perpared for it two models of United States railway mail cars to be placed in the Postal Museum at Berlin. Pursuant to this request the Postoffice Department ordered two models from the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company. These models when completed were ten feet long, just one-sixth of the size of the regulation postal car, and cost the German Government $1,000 apiece. The Department at its own expense had the models fitted up with the regular appliances and apparatus of the service which made an exact reproduction of the postal car in use. They were then shipped to Germany. The other day the Postoffice Department received a communication from the German Government acknowledging the receipt of the models in good condition and extending thanks to the United States for its courtesy in the matter. The letter adds that the museum will now be able clearly to demonstrate to its visitors the excellent arrangement and operations of the United States Railway Mail service, and at the same time give an idea of the great development of the United States postal traffic.

Buffalo capitalists propose to erect a steel observatory 250 feet in height at Niagara Falls. The ground has already been purchased; it is near the corner of Falls and River Streets—and the contract for the steel work has been given out. The plans and specifications call for a structure 70 feet at the base, 250 feet high, tapering to 18 feet at the top. The frame will be built of four main columns 15 inches square, around which the covering will be placed. A platform 88 feet in circumference will surround the top, furnishing room for 80 people to stand. Another lookout point will be provided at about midway up the tower for those who fear to ascend to a higher altitude. Two elevators propelled by electric power will travel the vertical path leading to the top. They will have a capacity of 25 passengers each, and make the journey in half a minute. The entire structure will be brilliantly illuminated by electricity. A three-story brick block 66 by 100 feet, suitable for offices or other business purposes, will be erected at the base of the tower. The view from the observatory will take in Lake Ontario, the tortuous course of the Niagara River, and, on a clear day, the spires of Toronto.

The law of Denmark now gives to every Danish subject, man or woman, the right to a pension at 60 years of age, except in cases of convicted criminals, of those who have fraudulently made over their property to relatives, of those who have brought themselves to distress by extravagance, or who have during the preceeding ten years received relief from the parish, or who have been convicted of mendicity. The parish examines each case and reports the amount of relief to be granted. It may be withheld if the beneficiary becomes ineligible through misconduct or improper expenditure of his pension, or if he marries. The State contributes half the expense of the parish in distributing relief provided the expenditure does not exceed $270,000 each year from '91 to '95 and $350,000 in subsequent years. There is no appeal from the decision of the parish authorities.

No matter how crowded a harbor may be, the American ship can almost always be distinguished from all others, even at first glance. She is better kept and cleaner; her sparring is more graceful, her sails are more neatly furled; her rigging is in good shape, her yards are precisely trimmed, and her whole appearance is more shipshape and man-of-war-like than that of the vessels of any other nationality in the world. But, all the same, American ships are lamentably few.

The Chinese who come to this country engage in almost every occupation which gives them the most returns. Of course there are many things which they can do, but which they are not permitted to do on account of there being enough white residents to perform the same. Almost every city has at least one Chinese laundry. They have proven to be of some use out West in various capacities, such as cooks, servants, and laborers. The latest occupation of some seem to have a great tendency toward agriculture, and large numbers of them are engaged in farming in Montana. Certainly, what will the pig-tailed celestial next embark in?

The United States is credited with having the best blooded stock in the world, and there is no reason why this country should not always hold that honor, considering the careful attention given by the majority of our leading stockmen to the breeding of their animals.

The French have developed the making of butter to a higher point than any other people in the world, and their product brings a bigger price than any other people's. We can raise just as good butter here when we set ourselves earnestly to learning how to do it.

Wallis Brooke, a writer in the London Times, is of the opinion that "we shall soon see milk imported from Australia in frozen blocks and retailed in London streets. It can be done as easily as importing butter and apples."

How a Trout Swims.

We sat an hour or more a few evenings ago on the east bank of the Beaverkill at Rockland, says the American Angler, and watched the trout of that celebrated river passing over the dam, which is nearly three feet high, with about a four-inch volume of water pouring over it.

The trout ranged in size from ten to eighteen inches, and during the time we sat there at least twenty managed to get over. In many instances a first attempt failed, owing, however, more to an apparent want of judgment, or perhaps experience, than from lack of physical ability in the fish to accomplish the feat; the smaller fish, as a rule, failed to get over in the first effort. But a few of the larger fish made a clean jump into the smooth water above the apron of the dam. Most of them passed perpendicularly up the falling waters, and with apparent ease.

These fish were enabled to swim straight up this downpour of the waters by the great muscular power they possessed; there was no trick, no sleight of hand about it—it was mere strength of body, which is evidently centered in the peduncle or tail and the tail fin. They actually sculled their bodies up this comparatively dense mass of water.

The query naturally arises: If a ten-inch trout can swim up such a fall what is the capacity of a salmon forty inches under similar conditions? What we saw the trout do has never before, so far as we know, been placed upon record, and it establishes a fact from which greater swimming power should be assigned to the salmonidæ than has been given them by previous observers.

A Wonderful Railroad

When the railroad between Moscow and St. Petersburg was opened it inspired great terror in the breasts of the superstitious peasantry, who thought there must be some witchcraft in an invention which could make a train of heavy cars run along without horses at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Some of them would not go within sight of a train. Others took timid peeps at the smoke-breathing creature, which they believed to be alive and ready to devour whatever came in its way. When the whistle sounded they said: "The monster is hungry; he's screaming for somebody to eat!"

By degrees, however, their terror wore away, and following the example of the village priests, the peasants began to try the "smoke-wagons," though with fear and trembling. The superstition had gone, but the mystery still remained.

One day an old man who had never been away from his own village determined to take a look at "Mother Moscow," which is regarded by all the Russian peasantry as the most wonderful city in the world.

The down express and the up express met at Bologoe—half way between St. Petersburg and Moscow—and the passengers of both trains were allowed half an hour for supper. Among the people who alighted from the other train the old peasant recognized a friend whom he had not seen for a long time.

They had a delightful chat together over their tea in the restaurant and then, without any thought of what he was doing, the old peasant boarded his friend's train instead of his own.

The talk was very merry for some time, but at last the old man became grave and silent and appeared to be puzzling deeply over something. At last he broke out:

"Ah, Ivan, what a wonderful thing are these railroads! Here we sit in the same car, I going to Moscow and you to St. Petersburg!"—[Youth's Companion.

Columbus or Vespucci.

Every schoolboy of course, knows that if Columbus had never lived America would have been discovered all the same, when Pedro Alvares Cabral, the Portuguese admiral, was carried by the trade winds over to the coast of Brazil in 1500. But in that case it would not have been discovered by Spain and the whole course of the inevitable European settlement on the continent must have been modified. When that can be said of any particular event there can be no question as to its importance. There is a kind of historical critic, rather conspicuous in these latter days, who finds a peculiar satisfaction in pointing out that Columbus discovered America without knowing it—which is true. That he believed and died in the belief that he had reached Asia is certain. It is not less sure that Amerigo Vespucci, from whom the continent was named, by a series of flukes, misprints and misunderstandings, went to his grave in the same faith. He thought that he had found an island of uncertain size to the south of the equator, and that what Columbus had found to the north was the eastern extremity of Asia. But the world which knows that Columbus did, as a matter of fact, do it the service of finding America, and is aware that without him the voyage from Palos would never have been undertaken, has refused to belittle him because he did not know beforehand what was only found out through his exertions.—[Saturday Review.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

BE JUST YOURSELF.

O little bird of golden wing,
Go to your wild-wood nest,
And to your downy nestlings sing
The song that seemeth best.
Be just yourself—a birdling true,
Whether the song be old or new.

O daisies, in the scented field,
A glorious sisterhood,
Be simple daisies as you yield
Your heritage of good,
To deck in white the meadows fair,
Just showing the bright gold you wear.

O, simple blossom by the walk,
So very plain and small,
The flower that grows on the high stalk,
O, envy not at all;
But bloom in just your pretty dress,
Revealing your own loveliness.

O, learn a lesson, little child,
From flowers you daily see:
Of singing bird in forest wild,
Just your own self to be,
And you will better fill your place
By wearing your own pleasant face.

—[New York Observer.

FLOWERS FOR CHILDREN.

Among the best sorts for children are balsams, nasturtiums, portulaca, phlox, pinks and sweet peas. These good, old-fashioned flowers grow easily, last long in bloom, and are among our brightest and best flowers.

As a rule, these bright, easily grown flowers please the children well; sometimes children whose parents pay much attention to flowers, and have many rare sorts, with the keen sense of justice all children possess, grow dissatisfied with annuals alone and long for a share of the rarer flowers that their elders have. "I don't like my bed at all," confidentially said a little girl to me once. "It is just full of petunias and larkspurs that no one else will have. Mamma has beds and beds full of geraniums and gladiolus, lilies and roses, and I haven't one. I just hate my old bed!" Don't be afraid to give the children a few gladiolus or geraniums. They often take more pains than grown-ups with some plant they think is extra choice, as I have reasons to know.—[Vick's Magazine.

WHAT A TAME OTTER DOES.

The expected advent here of a great German animal-trainer bringing numerous tamed wild beasts, suggests various things, and among them the idea that he hasn't an otter in his collection, says the Chicago Journal. Yet a tame otter is one of the most interesting animals possible. It is handsome, and its long neck with the small head and the glittering eyes give a serpentine grace to the creature. Very well able to take care of itself, too, is the tame otter, despite the fact that dogs attack it instinctively.

In its wild state the otter is accustomed to catch fish under water and the movements of its head are incredibly swift. Once accustomed to fighting dogs and the otter is more than a match for them. A Missourian some time ago owned a tame otter upon which he would allow any one to turn his dog, making the matter interesting usually by suggesting a little stake on the issue. The dog would rush to the attack, but never one was found quick enough in his movements to catch the otter at a disadvantage; there would be a dart of the head swifter than the eye could follow and the dog would become in a moment a yelping beast with a torn nose. Repeated attacks would but increase the extent of his injuries. The otter, if taken in hand young, tames easily, and the wonder is that one never sees the animal on exhibition.

PUSSY IN A STRANGE ROLE.

In the mountain district of Pennsylvania two wrens had built their nest under the eaves of an old farmhouse, and there they reared a small and interesting family. Among the attaches of the farmer's household was a white cat, and when the wrens became so tame that they used to hop around the piazza in search of crumbs the cat would lie in wait for them, and several times came within an ace of catching the adult birds. When the farmer noticed this he kicked the cat, and she finally learned that it was dangerous to fool with the wrens.

When the baby wrens grew larger one of them one day fell out of the nest, and, being too weak to run and unable to fly, lay helpless on the grass. The cat saw the accident and ran rapidly to seize the bird, but, seeming to remember the lesson taught her, when she reached the helpless little thing she only touched it daintily with her paw and then lay down and watched it. Presently there came a black and yellow garden snake toward the fluttering birdling. The cat was dozing and was awakened by the fluttering of the bird. Instantly she arose and struck at the reptile with her paw. This was an enemy the snake did not appreciate, but was hungry, so it darted forward and attempted to seize the bird under the very shelter of the cat's head. Like a flash the cat seized the snake just back of the head and killed it with one bite. When the farmer happened along in the afternoon he found the cat crouching in the grass sheltering the bird, and ten feet away was the dead snake.

This made it clear that the cat had carried the bird away from the snake, and the young adventurer was soon restored to its anxious parents.—[Brandon Bucksaw.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

Fads in Diet.—Perhaps popular medical literature is partly to blame, says the London *Hospital*, for the growing habit of over-nursing organs which are quite able to stand ordinary work. Health articles are written by doctors, and these, seeing people only when they are ill, forget that the papers they write for—the "Family Journals"—are read by men and women, especially women, who are perfectly well. "Avoid pastry," writes the doctor, thinking of the confirmed dyspeptic who left his consulting room half an hour ago, and thereupon a hundred folks who were never a whit the worse for their tarts avoid pastry conscientiously and take to unending sago puddings, whose monotony their weary palate loathes. If we were to renounce all that we see or hear condemned as overstraining or misusing our digestive apparatus, we should probably take nothing but pepsin, with perhaps a little milk to exercise it on. There are times when after a too rigid dieting, the most mature of us longs for the green apples and raspberry tarts of youth, and such a longing is an honest rebellion of the digestion against a regimen which keeps it weak for lack of proper exercise. To give a fair and reasonable consideration to the food we eat, is a matter of common sense, but to make ourselves mentally the parallels of the monks of Mount Athos, and concentrate our attention on all that we should avoid, is to lay ourselves open to the chance of indigestion as much as if we indulged every day in the banquets of a Lucullus.

Nervous Exhaustion, Its Symptoms and Some of Its Causes.—Nervous exhaustion is a term which carries with it a multitude of derangements of a nature not describable. It means exhaustion of the very centres of life, an exhaustion which may be more or less complete. It marks a failing vitality or an overstrain of some part or the whole of the nervous system. Nervous exhaustion may be the beginning of the end, or it may be the end of the beginning. At the same time it is simply an indication of a weakened nerve force. A human being has, at best, but a certain lease of life, and this lease is dependent upon the nervous system. When the ordinary wear and tear of life is not replaced by nutritious foods it must, of necessity, degenerate in one degree or another. 'Tis simply a question of waste and repair. When external surroundings are so forcible that they wear away more energy than can be supplied, the nervous system begins to suffer, and though it may have a resisting power born of a strong constitution, cannot but suffer in the long run. Well defined cases of nervous exhaustion have a distinct line of symptoms, prominent among which are a general feeling of goneness, dilated pupils, clammy hand and cold feet, bluish nails, a lack of color in the cheeks or a feverish flushing, restlessness, inability to concentrate one's thoughts and sleeplessness and mental depression. Loss of weight and appetite and a general bodily decline are accompaniments. Nervous exhaustion comes from mental strain, from long exposure to wind and weather, from worry of all sorts, from diseases affecting a mental depression or a waste of vitality and from excesses. It is more likely to develop in middle life than at any other period, although it does affect both the young and the old to some extent. The time of life when the system is most hardy being selected seems to be attributable to the extra activity which this period carries with it. A strong woman or a strong man may break down under circumstances which one of less vigorous constitution could withstand with impunity. Those who are born with a nervous temperament, which is expending its energy on every possible occasion, are the victims, and their quieter brothers and sisters the fortunates.

Bashfulness and Its Causes.—Bashfulness, says "A Family Doctor," in Cassell's Magazine, is what is known medically as a functionary disorder—that is to say, it does not depend upon any actual disease, but is due to some temporary interference with the natural action of the brain. When the natural action of the brain is thus interfered with, we say it is inhibited. The first chief cause of bashfulness consists in a man's attention being directed to himself. The man who is quite at ease in his office—bashfulness is most often an attribute of the male sex—becomes self-conscious in the drawing-room, and very shy. Although capable of joining in the conversation, his witty remark is forestalled because he is too slow in giving utterance to it, or too timid to hear his own voice. The ordinary action of his brain is inhibited by his self-consciousness. The second cause is emotion. The extreme bashfulness of many men when they are in love is proverbial, and the surprisingly few married men who suffer from bashfulness is noteworthy. These causes are, however, usually insufficient to produce bashfulness, but there must be some further necessary condition. Many conditions predispose to it: *e. g.*, a highly nervous temperament, deficient moral courage, with which is associated lack of self-assertion. These may be regarded as constitutional causes. Another predisposing cause is defective education. The general education may have been neglected, or the want of opportunities of acquiring self-confidence in society may have been experienced. Bashfulness is natural to youth. "Modesty is the graceful, calm virtue of maturity; bashfulness the charm of vivacious youth;" and unless a young man takes advantage of opportunities of entering society, he will retain "An air of bashfulness which is in reality the want of habitual intercourse with the world" (Waverley). As long ago as 1570 Ascham wrote that "If a young gentleman be bashful and soon blush, they call him a babishe and ill brought up thyng." Deficient social education is therefore a cause of bashfulness. Habit also predisposes to it. A mere indisposition to exert one's self, if indulged for too long a time, may eventually result in confirmed bashfulness. This indifference may be due to a want of sympathy with the surroundings, or may have its origin in unalloyed selfishness—for many bashful men are extremely selfish—or may be due to vanity. The man who enjoys the life of the taproom, because there he can do no wrong, is painfully ill at ease in the society of his equals, and the behavior of Hastings, in "She Stoops to Conquer," is an example of this. Lastly, excessive smoking or excessive drinking and immoral or unhealthy pursuits of all kinds, are sometimes the cause of bashfulness.

Artificial Granite.

Many costly experiments (as at Chicago in October, 1871) having proved that granite is a poor stone to resist great heat, an artificial granite is now proposed. The natural stone is heated to disintegration, then pulverized and mixed with the materials needed to toughen it. After being molded to the various forms desired—bricks, tiles, etc.—the latter are carefully dried, then placed in a kiln and heated to 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit, by which process the particles are fused together, the result being a stone of much more durability. It is claimed, than marble. It is also of uniform texture, strong, not susceptible to the action of fire or heat, may be readily cut and fitted, and caused to resemble either light or dark granite or other colors if desired.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Summer's Journey."

TEXT: *"If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the utmost parts of the sea, even there shall Thy hand lead me."*—Psalm CXXXIX., 9.

What an absurd book the Bible must be to a man who has no poetry in his soul! "Wings of the morning." What kind of a bird is it, and how long are its wings and of what color? Ah, some of us have seen and felt its wings. They are golden. They are buoyant. They are swift. They are wide-spread. The 15th of last June I took "the wings of the morning" and started for Europe. June 20, on "the wings of the morning," I started from Liverpool. July 12, on "the wings of the morning," I entered Germany, the land of Martin Luther and many of that ilk, living and dead.

On "the wings of the morning" I entered St. Petersburg, Russia. On "the wings of the morning" I entered Moscow. On "the wings of the morning" I entered the palaces of Russia, greeted by the emperor and empress, surrounded by a lovely brood of princes and princesses. On "the wings of the morning" I entered Inverness, the capital of the Scottish highlands, country of Robert Burns and Thomas Chalmers—the one for poetry, the other for religion. September 21st, on "the wings of the morning," I entered the finest haven of all the earth—New York harbor—and looked off toward the most interesting place I had seen in three months—1 South Oxford street, Brooklyn.

You all know why I went Russia this summer. There are many thousands of people who have a right to say to me, as was said in the Bible parable, "Give an account of thy stewardship." Through The Christian Herald, which I have the honor to edit, we had for months, in publisher's, in reportorial and editorial column, put before the people the ghastly facts concerning twenty million Russians who were starving to death, and subscriptions to the relief fund had come by letters that seemed not so much written with ink as with tears, some of the letters practically saying, "We find it hard to get bread for our own families, but we cannot stand this cry of hunger from beyond the seas, and so please to receive the enclosed." And others had sent jewels from their hands and necks, saying, "Sell these and turn them into bread." And another letter said: "Inclosed is an old gold piece. It was my mother's. She gave it to me and told me never to part with it except for bread, and now I inclose it." We had gathered thirty-five thousand dollars in money, which we turned into three million pounds of flour.

When I went down to the board of trade at Chicago and left five thousand dollars of the amount raised with a prominent flour merchant, taking no receipt and leaving all to him to do the best thing, and returned, it was suggested that I had not done things in a business way. How could we know what sort of flour would be sent. There are styles of flour more fit for the trough of the swine than the mouths of hungry men and women. Well, as is customary when the flour came to New York it was tested, and we found indeed they had cheated us. They gave us better flour than we had bought. I bought in Chicago fine flour, but they sent us superfine. God bless the merchants of Chicago!

Now we know nothing about famine in America. The grasshoppers may kill the crops in Kansas, the freshets may destroy the crops along the Ohio, the potato worm may kill the vines of Long Island, the rust may get into the wheat of Michigan, yet when there has been dreadful scarcity in some parts of the land there has been plenty in other parts. But in districts of Russia, vast enough to drop several nations into them, drought for six consecutive years has devastated, and those districts were previously the most productive of all the empire.

It was like what we would have in America if the hunger fiend somehow got out of hell and alighted in our land, and swept his wing over Minnesota, and said, "Let nothing grow here," and over Missouri and said, "Let nothing grow here," and over New York State and said, "Let nothing grow here," and over Ohio and Georgia and Massachusetts and Pennsylvania and Nebraska and Dakota and the Carolinas and said, "Let nothing grow here," and the hunger fiend had swept the same withering and blasting wing over the best parts of America in the years 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891 and 1892, and finally all our families were put on small allowance, and we all had risen from the table hungry, and after awhile the children had only quarter enough, and after awhile only one meal a day, and after awhile no good food at all, but a mixture of wheat and chaff and bark of trees, and then three of the children down with hunger typhus, and then all the family unable to walk, and then crawling on hands and knees, and then one dead in each room, and neighbors, not quite so exhausted, coming in to bury them, and afterward the house becoming the tomb, with none to carry the dead to more appropriate sepulcher—whole families blotted out.

That was what occurred in Russia in homes more than were ever counted, in homes that were once as comfortable and happy and bountiful as yours or mine, in homes as virtuous as yours or mine, in homes where God is worshiped as much as in yours or mine. It was to do a little something toward beating back that archangel of wretchedness and horror that we went, and we have now to report that, according to the estimate of the Russian famine relief committee, we saved the lives of 125,000 people. As at the hunger relief stations the bread was handed out—for it was made into loaves and distributed—many people would halt before taking it and religiously cross themselves and utter a prayer for the donors.

Some of them would come staggering back and say, "Please tell us who sent this bread to us." And when told it came from America they would say: "What part of America? Please give us the names of those who sent it." Ah, God only knows the names of those who sent it, but He certainly does know, and many a prayer is going up, I warrant you, day by day, for those who sent flour by the ship Leo. Perhaps some of us at our tables rattle off a prayer that may mean nothing, although we call it "saying grace," but I warrant when those people who received the bread which saved their lives "said grace" it meant something.

I said respectfully to a Russian when I saw him cross himself, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," he said, "when I do that I always say, 'Lord have mercy on me!'" I hold in my hand something very suggestive. What does that black and uncomely thing look like? That is what is called hungry bread from Russia; that is what millions of people lived on for months before help came from England, Scotland, Ireland and America; that is a mixture which seems to have in it not one grain of sustenance. It is a mixture of pig weed and chaff and the sweepings of stables. That is something which, if dropped in the street, your dog or cat might sniff at, but would not eat. That was the only food on which millions of men and women lived.

You must look at that hunger bread of Russia before you can get proper appreciation of what an attractive and beautiful thing a good loaf of bread is. It is so common to us we cannot realize its meaning.

Why does not some poet ring a canto on a loaf of bread, or some modern Raphael paint it, or some historian tell its history? But we have been asked by good people in Great Britain and America, again and again, Why did not the prosperous people of Russia stop that suffering themselves, making it useless for other nations to help? And I am always glad when I hear the question asked, because it gives me an opportunity of explaining. Have you any idea what it requires to feed twenty million people? There is only one Being in the universe who can do it, and that is the Being who this morning breakfasted sixteen hundred million of the human race. The nobility of Russia have not only contributed most lavishly, but many of them went down and staid for months amid the ghastliness, and the horror, and the typhus fever, and the smallpox that they might administer to the suffering.

The Emperor has made larger contributions toward this relief fund than any monarch ever made for any cause since the world stood, and the superb kindness written all over the faces of Emperor and Empress and Crown Prince is demonstrated in what they have already done and are doing for the sufferers in their own country.

When I saw a few days ago in the papers that the Emperor and Empress had walked through the wards of the most virulent cholera, talking with the patients, shaking hands with them and cheering them up, it was no surprise to me, for I said to myself, "That is just like them." So I put all the three prayers together—God save the President of the United States! God save the Queen of England! God save the Emperor and Empress of Russia!

I will, whether in sermons or lectures I have not yet decided, show that nineteen-twentieths of all things written and published against Russia are furnished by men who have been hired by other countries to "write up" or rather write down Russia, so as to divert commerce from that empire or because of international jealousies. Russia being larger than all the rest of Europe put together, you can see how natural would be the jealousies.

Before passing to the other field of my summer observation I give you one little specimen of the falsehoods about Russia. I stood in London with my tickets for St. Petersburg, Russia, in my pocket. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 3 o'clock I was to take the train. An American physician came in and said, "You certainly are not going to Russia." I said, "Why not?" Then a morning paper was shown me, saying that in St. Petersburg there were two thousand cases of virulent cholera; the city had been divided into hospital districts, and the doctors were at their wits' end what to do with the number of patients. The population was flying in terror. It was almost as bad in Moscow.

While reflecting on these accounts two messages arrived from other friends protesting against the foolhardiness of my rushing into the presence of two thousand cases of cholera in one city. Of course I halted. I halted for four days. Meanwhile a telegram from St. Petersburg encouraged me to go. I went. There was not a single case of cholera in St. Petersburg or Moscow, and there was not a single case in either city until four weeks after I left those cities.

I must tell you of a picture of pathos and moral power impressed upon my mind, so that neither time nor eternity may efface it. The ship Leo swung to the docks a few miles below St. Petersburg loaded with flour from America. The sailors on board huzzahed as they came to the wharf. From a yacht on which we had descended the river to the sea the prominent citizens of St. Petersburg disembarked. The bank was crowded by prosperous citizens, who stood on the wharf, and back of them by poor laborers, who had come down to offer their services free of all charge for the removal of the breadstuffs from the ship to the imperial freight train that took the flour to the interior free of charge. While we stood there the long freight train rumbled down to the docks, the locomotive and each car decorated with a flag—the American flag and the Russian flag alternating.

Though a flag to some eyes is only a floating rag, you ought to see how the American flag looks five thousand miles from home. It looked that day like a section of heaven let down to cheer mortal vision. Addresses of welcome and responses were made, and then the work began, the only contest being who should lift the hardest and be most expeditious. From ship to rail train. From rail train to kneading board. From kneading board to oven. From oven to the white and quivering lips of the dying. Upon all who, whether by contribution small or large, helped make that scene possible may there come the benediction of Him who declared, "I was hungry and ye fed Me."

But I must also give a word of report concerning my other errand—the preaching of the Gospel in Great Britain last summer. It was a tour I had for many years anticipated. With the themes of the Gospel I confronted more people than ever before in the same length of time — multitudes after multitudes, and beyond anything I can describe. The throngs in all the cities were so great that they could be controlled only by platoons of police, so that none should be hurt by the pressure, each service indoors followed by a service for the waiting throngs outdoors, and both by handshakings to the last point of physical endurance.

In every city and town I had messages poured into my ears for families in America. Oh, sons of Scotchmen, Englishmen, Welshmen and Irishmen, there are hearts on the other side of the sea beating in affection for you and praying for your present and eternal welfare. By the memories of the old Scotch kirk, where you were baptized, and of the English fireside, by which you played, and of the Welsh hills and valleys, among which you roamed, and the old homes on the banks of the Tweed and the Shannon and the Clyde, I charge you be honorable and true and Christian. You have good ancestral blood in your veins. Prove yourself worthy. It seems to me that the Gospel is making mighty strides over there.

What is the use of controversy about anything except how we shall keep close to the cross and do the most for helping people for this world and the next? May there come in England more cordiality between the National church and the dissenters. Although I would be called a dissenter there, almost my first step in England was into a banqueting hall—the Lord Mayor's banquet, given to the bishops and high officials of the National church, the great and good and genial Archbishop of Canterbury at their head, and a more magnificent group of folks, intellectually and spiritually, I never got among, and I found that though we had never met before, the archbishop and myself were old friends. But all up and down Great Britain I found a multitude that no man can number enlisted for God and eternity, and I tell you the kingdom is coming.

If the pessimists would get out of the way—the people who snivel and groan and think everything has gone to the dogs or is about to go—I say if these pessimists would only get out of the way the world would soon see the salvation of God. Christianity is only another name for elevated optimism. Was Isaiah an optimist? See his deserts incarnadined with red roses and snowed under with white lilies and his lamb asleep between the paws of a lion.

The greatest thing I can think of would be to have a triple alliance of America, England and Russia, in complete harmonization, and then to have upon all of them come a deluge of the Holy Ghost. Let the defamation of other nations cease. Peace and good will to men! For that glorious consummation, which may be nearer than we think, let us pray, remembering that God can do more in five minutes than man can do in five centuries. If the consummation is not effected in our day I shall ask the privilege of coming out from heaven a little while to look at this old world when it shall have put on its millennial beauty. I think God will let us come out to see it at least once in its perfected state before it is burned up.

I should not wonder if all heaven would adjourn for an excursion to this world to see how a shipwrecked planet was got off the breakers and set afloat again amid the eternal harmonies. Meanwhile let us do all we can to make it better, and it will somehow tell in the final result, though it be only a child's sob hushed, or a trickling tear wiped from a pale face, or a thorn extracted from a tired foot, or a sinful soul washed white as the wool. May God help us to help others! And so these lessons of gratitude and sympathy and helpfulness and vindication I have brought you on the wings of this morning.

A DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

A Word or Two About Gloves, as Well as Other Hints.

The glove is an essential part of a woman's attire, as a matter of adornment and one of essential service. Warmth and cleanliness, a safeguard against variations in the weather, and a protective influence in general, is the function of the glove. The flesh of the hand is as delicate and sensitive as that of any other portion of the body; in fact, more so than that of either face or limbs. It must, therefore, be furnished with a protective covering at such times as external conditions warrant.

Cold hands, chapped hands, rheumatism, and many other complaints may often be prevented by a proper glove, the variety of which depends to a certain extent upon the choice of the wearer.

Undressed kid, silk, and lisle thread may be classified as best. The fully dressed kid is practically suited for only evening wear. In cold weather a heavier glove should be worn. Woolen and dog skin are to be preferred, but if these appear to you as unsightly you may clothe your hands with a glove of lighter texture and wear a muff. The muff is, in its province, of the same character as the glove, but it is an article of convenience which is rarely ornamental.

A few rules in regard to gloves may be worthy of your observance. Wash and thoroughly dry your hands before placing your gloves on them; do not have them very tight about the palms and wrists; let them be of porous material and in all respects comfortable. In taking them off turn them inside out for airing.

There are persons who think that gloves should be worn at night in order to preserve the softness of the hands.

If you wish your hands to look faded, wear gloves at night; but if you wish them to preserve their natural characteristics, use gloves when you are not in repose.

While walking about in sun, wind, or rain, gloves will do you a very good service; at night, however—and here the hours of sleep are referred to—they are ill-suited to any one.

The custom of wearing gloves at night originated with the ancient Egyptians. Cleopatra, it is said, numbered this among her eccentricities; but the folly was more fully developed during the reign of Louis XIV., of France. To-day persons who affect the manners of the antique French may be selected as conspicuous among those who wear gloves at night, and a cursory glance at their hands will be sufficient to make an indelible stamp on the mind.

Naturally the hand of woman is molded by what she does with it. Its various lines, under ordinary circumstances, mark the contour of the different parts of the body. All should be in harmony. But if you put a pasty, greasy, and leathery covering over the hands you make them fade in advance of their time.—Frank H. Ingram, M. D., in New York World.

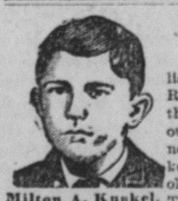
Lives in a Glass House.

The King of Siam, according to the London News, has chosen a unique and effective method of keeping cool. He has recently had built for himself, by a Chinese architect, a pavilion of glass. Walls, floors and ceiling are formed of slabs of different thicknesses of glass, joined by impermeable cement.

By one door only can the King enter, and this closes hermetically when he comes in, and ventilator valves in tall pipes in the roof open, as does also a sluice beside a large reservoir in which the glass house stands.

The transparent edifice then becomes submerged, and the King finds himself in a cool and perfectly dry habitation, where he passes the time in a manner pleasing to himself.

IT is a pity that the apple crop was not as poor the year Eve made her mistake as it is this year.



Wonderful

Jacob A. Kunkel, a reliable farmer of Mount Royal, York Co., Pa., says that a running sore broke out on the leg of his nephew, Milton A. Kunkel, when he was 5 years old. He could not walk. Milton A. Kunkel. Two years ago they began giving him ***Hood's Sarsaparilla*** and in a short time the sore healed up, he regained perfect health, and he is now, at 13 years, lively and rugged. Mr. Kunkel says: "We all consider his cure ***little short of a miracle.***"

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation by restoring action of the alimentary canal.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Diabetes,
Excessive quantity and high colored urine,

La Grippe,
Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.

Impure Blood,
Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches.

General Weakness,
Constitution all run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

Has an Option on a Volcano.

Mauricio Rahden, formerly Consul of the Mexican Republic at Kansas City, has secured an option on the volcano of Popocatepetl, the property of General Gaspe Sanchez Ochoa, who is at present operating the immense sulphur deposit in the crater, supplying sulphur for the manufacture of powder for the army. Even as at present operated, on a small scale and without modern machinery, the property pays a good profit. We learn, says the Mexican Financier, that it is contemplated to build an electric railway up the volcano, connecting a few miles from the base with the Interoceanic Railway. The railway will be utilized for bringing down the sulphur and also the natural ice for the supply of the City of Mexico, which should be in itself a remunerative business. The quality of Popocatepetl sulphur is excellent, and if mined in large quantities, would find a ready market in the United States, which imports over 120,000 tons of this article yearly, largely from Sicily, the entire annual importation being rated by the American treasury at $2,450,000. If the plans of Mr. Rahden and his associates are carried to completion, the country will gain another large industry. The sulphur of the volcano was utilized by Cortez for making powder for his troops. Baron von Humboldt, in his "New Spain," says, "Speaking at the same time of the tin of Tasco, which was used in founding the first cannon, Cortez remarks 'that he is in no want of sulphur for the manufacture of powder because a Spaniard drew some from a mountain which is perpetually smoking by going down tied to a rope to the depth of from seventy to eighty fathoms.'" He adds that this manner of procuring sulphur was very dangerous, and on that account it would be better to procure it from Sevilla. A document, preserved in the family of the Montanos, and which Cardinal Lorenzana affirms he once had in his hands, proves that the Spaniard of whom Cortez speaks was named Francisco Montano.

A Difficult Animal to Shoot.

In the wilder parts of South America you can bag a deer or wild hog almost any day, if you set wisely about it; but months may pass without even the sight of a tapir, though you may be in their haunts continually. You see plenty of unmistakable three-toed tracks, and now and again you may hear tapirs moving in the forest—not leaping through openings between the vines and branches as a deer does, nor pushing the brush aside like a jaguar, but crushing their way by sheer strength, with a great crackling of twigs.

It is almost useless to follow tracks or sounds; clumsy as the animals appear, they can race through the underbrush faster than a dog can follow; and they are so keen of sight and scent, and so prone to concealment, that even the most experienced hunter rarely catches sight of one in the daytime, unless by accident. The best plan is to lie in wait for them, as the lithe and crafty jaguar does, by their drinking and wallowing-places, and this must be done at night.

I may as well add here that tapirs are common all over tropical South and Central America, except the thickly settled regions and the Pacific coast. Naturalists distinguish several species, differing mainly in the size and the structure of the bones; but they are much alike. All go singly, or in bands generally of two or three, and feed on fruits and leaves. —[St. Nicholas.

Oddities of Echoes.

Did you ever figure on the exact distance that one may be removed from a reflecting surface and yet hear the echo of his voice? It is said that one cannot pronounce distinctly or hear distinctly more than five syllables in a second. This, of course, gives one-fifth of a second for each syllable.

Taking 1,120 feet as the velocity of sound per second, we have 234 feet as the distance sound will travel in one-fifth of a second. Hence, if a reflecting surface is 112 feet distant, the initial sound of an uttered syllable will be returned to the ear from a distance of 112 feet, just as the next syllable starts on its journey.

In this case the first fifth of a second is consumed in the utterance of a syllable, and the next fifth of a second in hearing its echo. Two syllables would be echoed from a reflecting surface 224 feet distant, three syllables from 336 feet, and so on within the limits of audibleness. But on the other hand, it is evident that a sharp, quick sound, say that made by a hammer, or a club upon a board, one in which the duration of the sound itself is one-tenth of a second or less, would give an echo from half the 112 feet, of fifty-six feet.

The above estimates and figures apply to observations made in a temperature of 61 degrees, Fahrenheit, at which scientists tell us that the velocity of sound is 1,118 feet per second. If the mercury stands at freezing the velocity of sound will only be 1,086 feet per second.—[Philadelphia Press.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

An ingenious housekeeper has fashioned what she calls the most useful thing in her sewing-room, out of an ordinary soap box. This is how she did it: First, she secured the cover to the box with a couple of strong hinges. Then she lined it throughout with blue cheese-cloth. The outside she covered with cretonne in blue with a pattern of apple-blossoms running over it. The completed whole she uses for odds and ends of unsightly sewing, such as stockings that need mending and half-finished articles that must be kept at hand, but that give a cluttered appearance to the sewing-room when left lying about. The cost of manufacturing at home this utility box is less than $2, while it is, when in working order, worth $50 to any orderly housewife.

At this season of the year, when many heavy articles, counterpanes, etc., are to be washed up before winter, it is well to know of an easy and perfectly safe method. Into an ordinary-sized boiler, half full of boiling water, put one teacup of this mixture: One pound Babbitt's potash, one ounce salts of tartar, one ounce muriate of ammonia; add the clothes and boil half an hour; rinse through two waters and dry.

One *Small* Bile Bean every night for a week arouse Torpid Livers. 25c. per bottle.

A photographer says that next to babies young married couples are the most troublesome, the bride especially being hard to please.

No more old pills for me. *Small* Bile Beans, if you please.

The street surface roads of New York City carried 226,659,613 passengers during the year 1891, a daily average of 629,157.

Economical, easy to take, *Small* Bile Beans.

On a clear night a red light can be seen at a greater distance than a white light; but on a dark night he reverse is the case.

To Young Wives.

A disappointed bachelor has said that some time after marriage a man's wife ceases to be supremely attractive to him. Never was a greater libel. Beauty preserved and grace retained can never lose their charm or yield their empire. The preservation of our bodies in their original healthy perfection and comeliness is a sacred duty. Every young mother who will faithfully carry out the directions given with each bottle of "Mother's Friend" will never lose figure or complexion. The dainty bud will mature into the blooming rose, and old age will find her blessing the day she first used "Mother's Friend." Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

A prize fight is called a "mill" because the other fellow is reduced to pulp.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure *free* to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

There are men who tire themselves almost to death looking for any easy place.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

Life is shorter in the valleys and lowlands than among the hills and mountains.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An artesian well in Petaluma, Cal., spouts 30,000 gallons of water every hour.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

Onyx has been found in Rockingham County, Virginia.

FOR indigestion, constipation, sick headache, weak stomach, disordered liver—take Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists.

Five volumes of air contain one volume of oxygen.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA

Plain, common sense fifty-page treatise on origin, causes, nature, varieties, prompt relief and almost infallible cure, sent for 5c. nickel. No stamps. Write to R. N. SEARLES, New Haven, Conn.

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No Alkalies
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Other Chemicals
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which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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PISO'S CURE FOR
CONSUMPTIVES and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

LOVERS of MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and one dime, close 25 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail our magnificent collection of over 600 LATEST SONGS with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole year's supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COMP'Y, 695 Broadway, New York.

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BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

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TABULES

Are compounded in accordance with a medical formula known and admitted by all educated physicians to be the oldest, most standard, most widely used, most frequently prescribed, and by far the most valuable of any that the profession have yet discovered. In the Tabules the ingredients are presented in a new form that is gaining favor all over the world and becoming the fashion with modern physicians and modern patients.

They are compact, easy to carry, easy to swallow, tasteless if taken according to directions, and the dose is always accurate. Every one enjoys the method and the result. They act gently but promptly upon the kidneys, liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; dispel colds, headaches and fevers; cure habitual constipation, making enemas unnecessary. Are acceptable to the stomach and truly beneficial in effects.

A single TABULE taken after the evening meal, or just before retiring, or, better still, at the moment when the first indication is noted of an approaching cold, headache, any symptom of indigestion or depression of spirits, will, in a large majority of cases, remove the whole difficulty in an hour, without the patient being conscious of any other than a slightly warming effect, and that the expected illness failed to materialize or has disappeared.

The Tabules are put up in small bottles, each containing six doses, the whole easily carried in the vest pocket or portemonnaie. There is no fear of spilling or spoiling anything with which they come in contact.

Sample Bottle, 6 doses,	15 cents.	Twelve Bottles, ½ gross,	$1.25
Six Bottles, ¼ gross,	75 cents.	Twenty-four Bottles (one gross),	$2.00

Those who buy a gross and divide with neighbors or friends reduce the cost of the smallest package nearly one-half. The Tabules are not injured by age.

Sent by mail on receipt of price—postage paid—or may be ordered through the nearest druggist.

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RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY,
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. OCT. 27.

THE RACKET.

Largest Assortment.
Lowest Prices.
Latest Styles.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Mrs. E. J. Wolf and children, of Altoona, are visiting friends in town.

——Mrs. Frank Crawford left on Tuesday for a visit with her parents at Laurelton.

——Mr. John Hoffman, of Williamsport spent some time in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

——Miss Gertie Spigelmyer, of Bellefonte, was the guest of Miss Beulah Brisbin on Tuesday afternoon.

——Mr. Cleve Dinges, of Williamsport, is spending several days with his mother in this place.

——Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Barr, of Dillsburg, Pa., are visiting Mr. Barr's sister, Mrs. J. C. Boal, at this place.

——Mrs. B. F. Houtz, of Norfolk, Virginia, was the guest of her brother-in-law's family, A. L. Katherman, last week.

——Mrs. Rev. Elliot, Mrs. Lucy Moyer and Miss Alice Wilson, of Bellefonte, spent Tuesday in Centre Hall, the guests of Mrs. Ollie Mays.

——Mr. Simon Harper and wife and son Harry left on Monday morning for Philadelphia and other eastern cities, where Mr. Harper will purchase fall and winter goods.

——Landlord David Bartges, of Centre Hall, accompanied by his wife and child, spent several days last week with friends at this place and Logan Mills.—Sugar Valley *Journal*.

——Mr. and Mrs. Philson, of Berlin, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. E. Fischer, of our town, having been east visiting friends. Father Philson is eighty years of age, but has the looks and activity of sixty-five.

So It Goes.

"Leaves, nothing but leaves." Every gust of wind now brings down the leaves. They fall in thick patterns of red and yellow on the grass and rustle crisply under the foot of the passers by. All summer it has been grass. It grew in a night. It required constant cutting. Now it is leaves which required constant raking. Soon it will be snow which will require constant shoveling. Grass, leaves, snow! Snow grass, leaves! So the year goes around.

A Record of 69 Squirrels.

Master Howard Wells, son of George Wells, is becoming quite skillful in the handling of the gun, and he has brought down already this season sixty-nine squirrels, which is a good record for a twelve year old boy. On Friday afternoon he came in to town with six grey squirrels in his game bag, which he had got the drop on that day.

Corn Dry.

The corn being husked in the fields is very dry and when thrown down the grains are dislodged from the ear and there is a little loss. It is a rare occurrence. The dry weather has its bad effects on the husks, as farmers say that in husking the husks cut their wrists like so many knife blades.

Still on the Increase.

The Christian Endeavor meetings are still of much interest to a great many of our yeong people and their weekly Sabbath evening meetings in the Presbyterian church are very well attended. The society has gradually increased in membership since its start.

COLUMBUS DAY.

HOW CENTRE HALL OBSERVED THE DAY.

Beautiful Decorations—An Appropriate Programme Rendered by the Different Schools.

Centre Hall was the centre of attraction for a great many people last Friday, all interested in the celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. A fine program appropriate for the occasion was prepared and was beautifully rendered by the different schools of our town.

At 1.15 p. m. the Veterans and children of the schools formed in line in the school grounds. After a drill by the children in the school grounds they formed in line and marched down Church street to Main street, after marching down Main street came back to Church street. The children went through the drill on the street in a manner which did credit to themselves and their teachers who marshaled them. The Veterans raised a flag on the public square under which the children passed, giving a military salute to the flag as they passed under, repeating distinctly, "I pledge allegiance to my flag and the republic for which it stands; one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Rev. W. E. Fischer then delivered an address on the American flag, which was interesting and instructive. At the close of the address everyone joined in three cheers for the flag after which the children sang in an inspiring manner the song entitled "Battle cry of freedom."

After further drill by the schools, the citizens, who had formed in line on both sides of the street, fell in line behind the schools and paraded to the Reformed church, where the exercises were to be rendered. Before passing into the church the schools performed respiratory exercises and made a counter march.

The church was hanbsomely decorated for the occasion and presented a beautiful scene as the children marched up the aisles and were quietly seated, and the church was well filled.

The exercises were opened by the schools singing "Hail Columbia," Miss Marion Fischer organist, after which a prayer was offered by Rev. Fischer, which was followed by the reading of the President's Proclamation, by Walter Kerlin. The schools then made the church echo with the song "Red White and Blue" after which an address was delivered by Rev. Baskerville, in which he brought forth some interesting and important facts relative to the early life of Columbus and his discovery of America. This was followed by singing "Star Spangled Banner" after which "The Claims of the Nations" was rendered by Marion Fischer, Grace Alexander and Jennie Odenkirk, each wearing the colors of the nation which they represented. The "History of Columbus" was then given by Harvey Van Pelt, Sumner Hosterman, Edwin Kerlin, Gross Mingle, Malcom Fleming, William Odenkirk and John Thomas, which was followed by a recitation entitled "The Voyage" by Tillie Keller. A quartette, "Columbus Day" was rendered in a most pleasing manner by Rev. Fischer, Samuel Rowe, Witmer Wolf and Dr. Hosterman, after which the audience was treated to a vocal solo entitled "One Hundred Years Ago" by Rev. Fischer. Responsive exercises by the intermediate and primary schools was followed by a recitation "Columbus my Land" by Roxanna Brisbin, after which an essay was read by Dora Curry entitled "How Columbbs Discovered America" which was followed by a recitation "The Wife of Columbus" by Edna Murray, after which the exercises of the day were brought to a close by all uniting in the song "America."

The large audience was delighted with the exercises and the pleasing manner in which the different parts were rendered by the schools showed that much time had been spent in order to make the occasion one of interest.

The Exercises at Bellefonte.

Columbus day was observed at Bellefonte by the public schools of the borough and surrounding neighborhood; assisted by the civic and military organizations of the town. The parade was a large one, nearly four thousand people being in line. Two-thirds of the number were school children. Two flags were raised, one of which was presented to the schools by Gregg Post G. A. R. and the other by the American Mechanics. Hon. John G. Love was the orator of the day.

Dry Spell.

The recent drought has caused the waters to be so low in some streams that the backs of the fish stick out above water. Some streams are so dry that when the fish move about it raises a dust in the bed of the stream, and bull frogs holler for "more-rum."

Sample Ballot.

In this issue will be found a sample ballot—study it, and be prepared to vote right November 8th.

——Complete stock of Clothing, Dry Goods and Notions.—C.P. Long.

——C. P. Long was to eastern cities and purchased a fine stock of merchandise at cash prices.

SPECIAL COURT.

Commencing Monday, November 21st 1892 List of Cases.

John Ligget vs. Lehigh Valley Coal Co.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Geo. W. Hoover, et al.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Hoover, Hughes & Co.

Moses Thompson's Ex'rs. vs. Jon. I. Thompson et al.

Elizabeth Sager's heirs vs. Henry Brown.

M. G. Brown vs. Joseph Bitner et al.

M. G. Brown vs. John Corrigan et al.

Wm. Colyer vs. H. A. McKee & Bro.

Bird, Coal and Iron Co. vs. E. C. Humes.

Commonwealth vs. Patrick Dooley.

The Fry Sheckler Co. vs. Julia D. Kitz, exr.

H. White & Co. vs. Julia D. Kitz, exr.

James Cunningham Son & Co. vs. Adam Moyer.

Denlinger Bros. vs. Julia D. Kitz, exr.

D. B. Kunes vs. W. Miles Walker.

L. F. Wetler vs. Levi Reese adm'r.

O. Perry Kreamer vs. Penna Railroad Co.

Rebecca J. Royer's adm'rs vs. Henry Royer et al.

L. D. Van Pelt vs. Annie Van Pelt, adm'r.

M. P. Odenkirk vs. J. J. and T. Lingle's adm'rs.

The Water Supply Meager.

The drouth, water scarcity and mountain fires have all contributed to the very general alarm which is now felt throughout the eastern section of the state. This is not merely the usual yearly statement that the water supply is very meager, but now as never before in the Lebanon and Schuylkill valleys, there is an actual and impending water famine, a serious condition of things never known of before.

In the country districts hundreds of wells are dry in every township and farmers have to go a great distance for the water. The fields which were plowed and sowed a month ago are baked hard and dry. The once productive fields seem to be covered with nothing but barren dust, and in many instances the seed sown early in September has refused to develop, while farmers are plowing them over again.

It is a Comfort.

Among the many letters received at this office containing words of commendation and praise of the REPORTER, we quote a few words from the letter received from Benner S. Shirk, a young lad who left this valley several years ago and is now a telegraph operator at Thayer, Mo. Benner says in his letter in which he orders the paper sent to his mother: * * * When Sunday morning comes and the REPORTER fails to show up, mother is lost. She says the REPORTER is full of news and is more comfort to her than anything else. * * *

With It Went the Flies.

The warm weather is now a thing of the past and with it went that abominable and aggravating pest, the fly. They are scarce and the batting and hammering to keep the little insect from crawling into your ear can now be dispensed with for a couple of months at least. Many dark spots on the Recording Angel's book were caused by this persistent parasite which seemingly tried to get as many cuss words from you as possible.

A Humming Business.

The firm of Huyett, Meyer & Boozer, founders and machinists, are making things hum at their works and are turning out a large number of corn planters. The firm have enlarged the buildings and it is expected that soon additional ground space will be covered in order to allow of the increase.

A Famous Locomotive.

Engine No. 1149 was badly wrecked near Altoona a few days ago. This is the engine that on the memorable day of the Johnstown flood went rushing down the Pennsylvania railroad track from Conemaugh to Johnstown with its shrieking whistle giving the alarm of the oncoming deluge.

Two Games at State College.

Two games of foot ball have been scheduled to be played at State College next month. On November 5th the Franklin and Marshall College eleven will play there and on November 12th the Bucknell University team will try their skill with the college boys.

Thinks He Will Make It.

A feller came running into the REPORTER office a few days ago and wanted to know what office this Col. Umbus was running for that the people were talking about so much. He thought the Col. would make it, since everybody was for him.

52 Election Districts.

Centre county has fifty-two election districts.

——The finest line of shoes to be found in the county can be seen at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. New goods constantly coming in. Look at his line before purchasing.

NOT CORRECT.

The Cave Not Yet Discovered at Woodward.

An article is going the rounds of the papers in this section of the state with the startling information that a cave had been discovered at Woodward "which is five miles in length and varying in height from fifteen feet upward, while it is filled with innumerable caverns that rival in grandeur the famous cave in Kentucky. In it is a flowing stream, almost a river, and a water fall, the depth of which can only be imagined."

The statement is without any foundation whatever and when first came to our notice was in the columns of that unreliable rag, the *Gazette*, which as usual with its news, turns out to be a canard. The REPORTER several weeks ago made a statement of a company being organized to open what is supposed to be a vast cavern at Woodward, and that a force of men were engaged in excavating on the edge of Pine Creek that access could be had to a cavern. The operations are still going on and the company have not given up their efforts to open the cavern, and will continue so until they are fully aware of just what is there. Pine Creek at the place in question sinks and a terrific roar is heard, and about five miles distant the waters rise again, and to this fact alone arose the supposition that a vast unexplored cavern was underneath the valley. The idea of a cave is scouted by many of the citizens of Woodward, but the company have faith in their pursuit and will continue to excavate until they are able to enter and explore it.

Want the Fish Law Changed.

There is much dissatisfaction among the fishermen of the state on account of the many loose places in the fish laws and when the next legislature convenes a new bill, now being prepared by a number of sportsmen, will be presented. The fishermen want the law change to eliminate these points. They want the salaries of the fish wardens raised so that they can devote their time to prosecuting violators of the law; they want outline fishing free to all, and the heaviest of fines levied on those who explode dynamite in the rivers, and those who run sawdust and alkali into the streams. They will also recommend that the trout catching season be extended from April 1 to Aug. 1, instead of April 15 to July 15.

Covers All.

The great Columbus Blizzard Storm Coat, $10.00

The great Reciprocity Overcoat, $10.00.

The great Protective Tariff Suit $10.00.

The great Free Trade Suit, $10.00.

Children's suits and overcoats in endless variety.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte

A Democratic Rally at Tusseyville.

The Democrats of Potter township held a grand Democratic rally at Tusseyville last Monday evening, in the school house near Colyer's saw mill. The Tusseyville band furnished music for the occasion and the band boys deported themselves in grand style. Cal Meyer and Hammond Sechler addressed the large assemblage and enlightened many a voter. Mr. Sechler especially delivered a ringing Democratic speech.

Fortunate In Having Water.

While many sections are in great distress for want of water, Centre Hall is fortunate in still having an abundance of pure, fresh water, owing to excellent arrangement of our water works, which other towns would just now count it a blessing if they had our water works, and would know how to appreciate them.

Will Raise a Flag.

The school board at a recent meeting voted to appropriate funds to raise a flag from the cupola of the school building on Church street. It is expected that soon nearly every school building in the country will fly the national emblem.

Will Furnish Music.

The Tusseyville band has been engaged to furnish music for the Democratic rally in Centre Hall on next Thursday evening. We want all Democrats and others to turn out and hear the issues of the campaign discussed.

Farm Sold.

The farm of Henry Moyer, deceased, east of Rebersburg, was sold last week, for $39 per acre—138 acres. If this farm, a good one, were ten miles nearer the railroad it would be worth $15 more to every acre.

Cool Wave.

We have had a cooler wave since Saturday.

——Good assortment of Ladies Coats at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

——When you make a purchase at Lewins, Bellefonte, you are guaranteed satisfaction and full returns for your money.

HERE AND THERE.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Centre County Suffering From the Continued Drouth. Other Items of Ordinary Interest.

Centre county at present is suffering from a long continued drouth, and in some localities there is much inconvenience from the scarcity of water. But few slight rains have fallen since the first of July and streams and cisterns have long since gone dry in parts of the county, leaving farmers to get water for their families and stock from whatever source they can. Mountain streams that have never been known to fail before are now a continuation of shallow pools into which the fish that had gone to the heads of the stream to spawn are crowded and dying.

The poor families in some parts of the county are compelled to carry their water for miles and unless rain falls soon there is no telling what misery the drought may cause.

Typhoid fever and diphtheria which is now epidemic in many sections is owing to the impure water which people are compelled to drink.

For several weeks to keep up the supply for the town both the reservoirs have been utilized and the springs are very low. One reservoir is pressed into service while the other is filling and in this way of switching off and on the supply has been kept up and so far the town has suffered little from the drouth.

Mountain Fires.

The fires on the mountains in all sections of Mifflin county are now burning and the atmosphere is heavy with smoke. Railroad and telephone men are out day and night taking care of their property, and owners of saw mills and other lumber plants have forces of men at work fighting the flames. The residence of James Mann above the axe factory, in Mann's Narrows, was only prevented from burning on Monday afternoon by a large force of men working against the fire, which came down close to the house, which occupies an elevated slope at the end of Jack's mountain.

Bears and other game are driven out into the open grounds by the mountain fires and fall an easy prey to the sportsman's rifle.

School Supt. Arrested.

Prof. J. G. Anderson, superintendent of the Philipsburg schools, was arrested last Wednesday evening on the charge of assault and battery and was given a hearing and bound over in the sum of $500 for his appearance at the next term of court. Anderson was arrested at the instigation of James Cole, the father of a fifteen-year old girl, whom Anderson had severely whipped for insubordination. The affair created no end of excitement and by many Anderson is called upon to resign his position.

Don't Bet.

It is not generally known, yet true, that a section of the new ballot law says that a person's vote can be challenged and be prevented from voting if he has any wager or bet on the result of the election. Voters should bear this in mind, and either not bet at all or else wait until after their vote is deposited on election day, but the former course is the safer in more ways than one.

New York to Chicago.

The long distance telephone is now completed from New York to Chicago. On Tuesday morning conversation was began between those points. The line is nearly one thousand miles long and is the longest telephone line ever successfully used.

Returned From a Hunting Trip.

Judge Furst, of Bellefonte, returned home a few days ago from a trip through the Northwest, in North Dakota, where he was on a hunting expedition. There were four in the party and they killed a four prong buck that weighed 240 pounds.

For the Fair.

Mr. Fred Kurtz this week shipped samples of wheat, oats and corn, raised by different farmers in this vicinity, which are to be exhibited at the Chicago fair next year, and were gathered at the request of the Board of World's Fair Managers.

Death In Haines Township.

Noah Stover, a resident of the lower end of Haines township, died on Monday and will be buried today, Thursday. He had been in delicate health for some time. His age is about sixty years.

Drawing Near.

Taxpayers should remember that the time is drawing near when the five per cent. will be added, and in order to save this additional cost all taxes should be paid at once.

——Storm coats way down in price at Lewins, Bellefonte. His stock is superior to any other. Satisfaction is always guaranteed.

——A new stock of fall and winter overcoats at Lewins, Bellefonte.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

Democrats Turn Out on Thursday Evening Next.

A Democratic meeting will be held in Centre Hall on Thursday evening next, November 3rd. All Democrats and others are wanted in attendance that night to hear the true side of the great question and a big turn out is looked for. Several speakers will be present to address the meeting and enlighten the voters. Democrats turn out in full force and attend.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble; and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

A Great Falling Off.

The logs are now all rafted out of the Williamsport boom and the scalers' figures show that the number of logs is 100,000,000 feet less than last year. The number feet rafted out at Williamsport this year is 168,000,000, and the indications are that the output for next year will be considerably less than this season.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late Robert McFarlane will please pay their accounts at the hardware store now of D. Irvin & Son. All accounts not paid by December 15th will be collected by law. With thanks for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same for D. Irvin & Son, we are

WM. AND J. K. MCFARLANE.
Administrators.

Bellefonte, Oct. 17, '92. oct27-6t

Roads Good.

The roads through this vicinity are in the best condition for this season of the year. They are hard, with little dust and driving is somewhat of a pleasure. Were the loose stones removed we should have no complaint whatever to make regarding them.

——Bed Blankets $1 per pair and upward.—C. P. Long.

——Fine line Mens Overcoats. Can save 25 per cent. at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

——Lewins counters are loaded with a new stock of clothing for fall and winter. The Philad. Branch always in the lead for new goods and low prices.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	70
Rye	65
Corn	40
Oats new	28
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	20
Lard	9
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	6
Potatoes	60
Slaw	9

AGENTS WANTED

Salary and expenses paid. Address W. & T. SMITH CO., Nursery, Geneva, N. Y. Established 1846. 27o4t

Serges . .

Serges for the coming season are strictly in it; we have same in different weaves and weights.

All the late styles in Dress Goods at popular prices.

Three cents for a cake of regular five-cent Toilet Soap.

Have you seen our new patterns in Satines?

Canton Flannels—best values—at lowest prices.

Samples of goods sent for your asking.

Silkalenes—Laces and Heavy Curtins—and all the fixings.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the W. C. C. Corsets—the finest in the world for the price.

Have you tried "Garman's Pride" Corsets at 50c?

Hemp Rope for Banners, Rugs, Tables, etc.

CORSETS

Large stock of Umbrellas—new shapes in Handles.

Our 15c (boxed) Writing Paper is the equal of that of many places that ask 15c a box.

Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan. None but high grade wheels.

Two pairs of fine black or cream colored hose for 25c—or 13c per pair.

Garmans.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS TO VOTERS!

After you have voted come and see the

PHILAD. BRANCH

FOR YOUR

Fall Suits! Fall Overcoats!

Nobby and stylish Men's Furnishing Goods and Hats and a very select line of Men's Underwear at

PHILAD. BRANCH

The man who fails to see our Fall Stock of suits not only misses looking at the finest collection in town, but if he buys elsewhere he is certain also to miss two or three dollars which he would certainly save by buying here.

Its a complete stock, embracing the best Fabrics, the best styles, the best tailoring. Chilly nights and mornings suggest a

FALL OVERCOAT.

We have an elegant assortment here from which to make a selection. Popular shades of Kerseys, Meltons and Diagonals. All the new wrinkles in regard to style. The garments we sell this season are faultless as to fit and finish. The lowest priced coat will fit you as good as the most costly, for we charge not for style but for quality.

LEWINS' PHILAD. BRANCH,

ALLEGHENY ST., - - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

FIRST Printed ballot - under new LAW - (BAKER LAW)

The Centre Reporter.

SUPPLEMENT.——CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 27, 1892

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

God save the Commonwealth. I, William A. Ishler, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1892,

For the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named, to wit:

Thirty-two persons for Presidential Electors for Pennsylvania;

Two persons for Congress at Large, to represent the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in the Congress of the United States;

One person for Judge of the Supreme Court for Pennsylvania;

One person to represent the 28th Congressional District of Pennsylvania in the Congress of the United States;

Two persons to represent Centre county in the General Assembly of Pennsylvania;

One person for Associate Judge for the Courts of Centre county;

One person for Prothonotary and Clerk of the Courts of Centre county;

One person for District Attorney of Centre county;

One person for Surveyor for Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the county of Centre is as follows:

For the North ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the South ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the West ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the First ward in the borough of Philipsburg, at Wheelman's Club House, corner of Beaver and Second streets.

For the Second ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the public building at the corner of North Centre and Presqueisle streets.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, in the room of Bertie Haines, situate on Spruce street.

For the borough of Centre Hall, in a room at D. J. Bartge's hotel.

For the borough of Howard, at the public school house in said borough.

For the borough of Millheim, in room at the National Hotel.

For the borough of Milesburg in the public building on the north side of Market street.

For the borough of Unionville, at the new school house in said borough.

For the township of Benner, at the court house in Bellefonte.

For the township of Boggs (eastern precinct), at Curtin's school house.

For the township of Boggs (western precinct), at the school house in Central City.

For the township of Boggs (northern precinct), at the public school house known as "Walker's school House."

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of College (eastern precinct), at the school house in Lemont.

For the township of College (western precinct), at the public hotel of S. S. Grieb.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct), at the public house of J. A. Decker, in Pine Grove Mills.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), at the old school house at Baileyville.

For the East Precinct of Gregg township, in room of house occupied by David Sowers, at Penn Hall.

For the West Precinct of Gregg township, in room at David Rhule's hotel.

For the Northern Precinct of Gregg township, at Murray's school house.

For the township of Haines (eastern precinct), at the public school house at Woodward.

For the township of Haines (western precinct), at the public house of T. G. Edmunds, at Aaronsburg.

For Halfmoon township, in the Grand Army Post hall in the village of Stormstown.

For the township of Harris, at the Union Hotel in Boalsburg.

For the township of Howard, at the school house in the borough of Howard.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Marion, at the school house in Jacksonville.

For Miles township (eastern precinct), in the dwelling house of Jasper Wolf, at Wolf's Store.

For Miles township (middle precinct), in the vacated school house in Rebersburg.

For Miles township (western precinct) in the empty store room on the property of Elias Miller at Madisonburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the township of Penn, at the public house kept by W. W. Rishel at Coburn.

For the township of Potter (northern precinct), at the public house of D. L. Bartges, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (southern precinct), at the public house formerly occupied by S. D. Burris.

For the township of Rush (northern precinct), in the school house at Cold Stream.

For the township of Rush (southern precinct), in the public school house in the village of Powelton.

For the township of Snow Shoe (eastern precinct), at the school house in the village of Snow Shoe.

For the township of Snow Shoe (western precinct), at the school house in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Spring (northern precinct), at the public school house known as the Fair Grounds school house.

For the township of Sping (southern precinct), at the hotel of Gottlieb Haag, in the village of Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Union, at the school house in the borough of Unionville.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the township of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the borough of South Philipsburg, in the school house.

The following is a fac-simile of the Official Ballot, for the County of Centre, to be voted on the 8th day of November, 1892, as certified to respectively by the Secretary of the Commonwealth and the Commissioners of Centre Co:

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of *the party name of a group of candidates* indicates a vote for all the candidates in such group.

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the *name of the candidate* indicates a vote for that candidate.

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.		BY NOMINATION PAPERS		The voter may insert below the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.	BY NOMINATION PAPERS		BY NOMINATION PAPERS	
Benjamin F. Jones,	52 Irwin Avenue, Allegheny City.	Mortimer F. Elliott,	19 Central Ave., Wellsboro'.	John C. Bateson, Prohibition Party.	9 Main Street, Hollisterville.		L. F. Armbrust, People's Party.	Greensburg.	Gus Arlt, Socialist Labor Party.	431 Girard Ave., Philadelphia.
William Wood,	2231 Green Street, Philadelphia.	John C. Bullitt,	125 S. 22d Street, Philadelphia.	Wm. F. Boyd, Prohibition Party,	519 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia.		J. W. Boak, People's Party.	Harlansburg.	E. M. Brandt, Socialist Labor Party.	11 E. German st Erie.
W. Henry Sayen,	Radnor Towns'p, Delaware County	Thomas B. Kennedy,	225 E. Market St. Ghambersburg.	Wm. B. Brickell, Prohibition Party.	48 Center Ave. Pittsburgh.		Frank Buob, People's Party.	1423 Germant'n Ave., Phila.	Fred Bauer, Socialist Labor Party.	Everson, Fayette Co.
J. Francis Dunlap,	48 S. Prussian St., Manheim.	David T. Watson,	251 Ridge Ave., Allegheny City.	James Black, Prohibition Party.	323 N. Duke St., Lancaster.		Robert Brett, People's Party.	917 Noble St., Philad.	Chas. Backofen, Socialist Labor Party.	1719 Peach St Erie.
John L. Lawson,	1322 Spruce Str't, Philadelphia.	Samuel G. Thompson,	1630 Spruce St., Philadelphia.	Abraham A. Barker, Prohibition Party.	High Street, Ebensburg.		C. A. Burrows, People's Party.	Sharpsburg.	A. Cullen, Socialist Labor Party.	136 W. 25th S Erie.
John Mundell,	119 North 13th St., Philadelphia.	Clement R. Wainwright,	1635 Spruce St. Philadelphia.	Edward Campbell, Prohibition Party.	46 E. Main St., Uniontown.		M. L. Cowley, People's Party.	Washington.	Jac. Diebold, Socialist Labor Party.	Everson, Fayette Co
John Hunter,	1302 South Street, Philadelphia.	Adam S. Conway,	234 Spruce St., Philadelphia.	D. McClure Fair, Prohibition Party	Campbell St., Blairsville.		E. S. Crooker, People's Party.	Union City.	Julius Froehlich, Socialist Labor Party.	709 Callowh'll Philadelphia
Alex. Crow, Jr.,	2112 Spring Garden St. Philadelphia.	Chas. H. Lafferty,	3513 Spring Garden St Philadelphia.	George H. Goebel, Prohibition Party.	1913 Getz St., Philadelphia.		A. J. Dietz, People's Party.	2443 Wright St., Philadelphia	Chas. Hammermueller, Socialist Labor Party.	731 Wallace st. Philadelphia.
Charles B. Siner,	4703 Leiper Str't, Philadelphia.	William R. Wright,	Fisher's Lane, Philadelphia.	Edwin R. Gearhart, Prohibition Party.	Effort		W. E. Ewer, People's Party.	Corry.	Henry Hoehl, Socialist Labor Party.	256 N. Fifth st. Philadelphia.
Maxwell Clower,	E. Brandywine Twp, Chester County.	George R. Guss,	127 E. Barnard St, West Chester.	George R. Greiss, Prohibition Party.	Alburtis.		John O. Exley, People's Party.	1027 S. 20th St., Philadelphia	August Lange, Socialist Labor Party.	438 Franklin st. Philadelphia.
William H. Grundy,	612 Radcliffe St., Bristol.	John O. James,	Broad Street, Doylestown.	Charles E. Hyatt, Prohibition Party.	711 E. 14th St., Chester.		D. H. Fisher, People's Party.	Entriken.	Chas Loether, Socialist Labor Party,	711 Carson st., Pittsburgh.
Traill Green,	222 Spring Garden St, Easton,	Cornelius W. Bull,	Hartford Str't, Milford.	Benjamin Harding, Prohibition Party.	250 S. Main St., Pittston.		W. A. Gardner, People's Party.	Andrews Settlement	W. H. McGovern, Socialist Labor Party.	11th & Holland st. Erie.
James K. Mosser,	Hanover Tow'p., Lehigh County.	William Nolan,	133 N. Fifth St., Reading.	William W. Hague, Prohibition Party.	Main Street, Tidioute.		Wm Grant, People's Party.	250 Rich. St. Philadelphia.	Christ Mast, Socialist Labor Party.	Scottdale.
J. M. W. Geist,	157 East King St., Lancaster.	James Duffy,	Marietta, Lancaster Co.	Chas. W. Huntington, Prohibition Party.	428 Centre St., Williamsport.		B. F. Greenman, People's Party.	Eldred.	John Prescott, Socialist Labor Party.	1915 Peach st., Erie.
Henry A. Knapp,	301 Quincy Ave, Scranton.	Chas. Du Pont Breck,	708 Madison Ave Scranton.	John B. Jones, Prohibition Party.	1825 N. 11th St., Philadelphia.		J. M. Hower, People's Party.	Bloomsburg.	Henry Peter, Socialist Labor Party.	6 Bluff st., Allegheny.
William J. Harvey,	10 S. Franklin St. Wilkes-Barre.	Samuel W. Trimmer,	Berwick Street, White Haven.	Elisha Kent Kane, Prohibition Party.	Kane.		Wm. Heller, People's Party.	Danville.	Allen Pardee, Socialist Labor Party.	Cor. 14th & Sassafras sts. Erie
James Muir,	512 Mahantongo St. Pottsville.	William G. Yuengling,	501 Mahantongo St, Pottsville.	Eli L. Lowden, Prohibition Party.	Nebraska.		G. C. Hickok, People's Party.	Myrtle.	Otto Rothe, Socialist Labor Party.	438 Franklin st. Philadelphia.
John H. Sheibley,	Carlisle Street, New Bloomfield	Samuel S. Leiby,	Main Street, Marysville.	Frank S. Lourimore, Prohibition Party.	Penn Avenue, New Brighton.		H. Hock, People's Party.	2514 N. 10th St., Philad.	Chas. Ricker, Socialist Labor Party	1819 N. Sixth st. Philadelphia.
Coe Durland,	1306 Main Street, Honesdale.	Azur Lathrop,	Montrose, Susquehanna Co.	Robert F. McClean, Prohibition Party.	West Main St., New Bloomfield.		A. H. F. Leut, People's Party.	2342 N 17th St., Philad.	Matthew Smith, Socialist Labor Party.	66 Third Ave., Pittsburgh.
Pierre A. Stebbins,	Allegheny Ave., Coudersport.	Torrence C. Hipple,	234 W. Main St., Lock Haven.	Antrim F. Morgan, Prohibition Party.	Quakertown.		S. J. McManus, People's Party.	Ambrose.	Adolf Starke. Socialist Labor Party.	Everson. Fayette Co.
Lloyd T. Rohrbach,	241 Chestnut St., Sunbury.	Thomas Chalfant,	Danville, Montour Co.	Robt. L. Montgomery, Prohibition Party.	Turbotville.		C. M. Morse, People's Party.	New Wilm'gtn	Jac. Simon. Socialist Labor Party.	Scottdale.
S. S. Schoch,	Market Street, Middleburg.	Wm. D. Himmelreich,	3d & Market Sts. Lewisburg.	A. Foster Mullin, Prohibition Party.	Baltimore St., Mt. Holly Springs		O. G. Moore, People's Party.	Knox.	John Stam, Socialist Labor Party.	Tyrone, Fayette Co.
J. Schall Wilhelm,	228 E. Market St., York.	Peter H. Strubinger,	Abbottstown, Adams County.	Franklin G. Percival, Prohibition Party.	21 South 2d St., Philadelphia.		W. A. Olmstead, People's Party.	Sanford.	Chas. Schleicher, Socialist Labor Party.	635 W. Sixth st., Erie.
Louis J. McGregor,	First Avenue, Hyndman.	Henry B. Piper,	213 Penn'a Ave., Tyrone.	Arthur J. Pilgram, Prohibition Party.	Mahantongo & 13th St, Pottsville.		Ephraim Phillips, People's Party.	Mahoningt'n.	John Stein, Socialist Labor Party.	122 S. 16th st., Philadelphia.
James B. Laux,	35 W. Pittsburg St., Greensburg.	Joseph D. Orr,	24 & Market Sts. Leechburg.	William J. Robison, Prohibition Party.	65 Union Ave., Allegheny.		Clarence Price, People's Party.	Danville.	William Stappen, Socialist Labor Party.	839 Charlotte st. Philadelphia.
Robert Pitcairn,	Cor. Ainberson & Ellsworth Ave. Pittsburgh	Charles A. Fagan,	245 45th Street, Pittsburgh.	Barr Spangler, Prohibition Party.	248 Fairview St., Marietta.		H. C. Snavely, People's Party.	Lebanon.	Jac. Sangers, Socialist Labor Party.	1406 Dover st., Philadelphia.
James H. Lindsay,	172 Ridge Avenue, Allegheny City.	Andrew A. Dayton,	82 McClure Ave, Allegheny City.	Adie A. Stevens, Prohibition Party.	Lincoln Ave., Tyrone.		C. P. Shaw, People's Party.	Austinville.	Fr. Schotte, Socialist Labor Party.	Cor. 14th & French sts., Erie.
Thomas L. Lincoln,	Cor. Market and Greene Sts., Carmichael's.	John D. Braden,	223 W. Wheeling St., Washington.	Franklin H. Taylor, Prohibition Party.	3304 Baring St., Philadelphia.		Perry Smith, People's Party.	Richardsville.	Wm. Scott, Socialist Labor Party.	10 Carson st., Pittsburgh.
Sylvester D. Bell,	131 E. Diamond St, Butler.	Michael Liebel,	139 W. 21st St., Erie.	Alfred G. Thomason, Prohibition Party.	1646 Capouse St., Scranton.		J. E. White, People's Party.	Elbridge.	Joseph Tresek, Socialist Labor Party.	503 Noble st., Philadelphia.
Matthew H. Taylor,	150 W. Sixth St. Erie.	Thomas McDowell,	Main & Mill Sts, Port Allegheny.	James P. Thompson, Prohibition Party.	114 Napoleon St, Johnstown.		F. M. Windsor, People's Party.	Burtville.	P. Totzhauer, Socialist Labor Party.	413 Vine st., Philadelphia.
Charles F. Barclay,	Sinnamahoning.	James K. P. Hall,	Ridgway, Elk County.	William N. Wallis, Prohibition Party.	Licking Street, Patterson.		G. E. Ward, People's Party.	Economy.	John Westwater, Socialist Labor Party.	Addison st., Pittsburgh.
Jesse E. Dale,	223 East Long St., DuBois.	John Conway,	Rochester, Beaver Co.	Welcome J. Weeks, Prohibition Party.	Fairview.		J. A. Welsch, People's Party.	New Castle	Henry Winter, Socialist Labor Party.	Fairmount Ave. Philadelphia.
Congress at Large. Vote for Two.		**Congress at Large. Vote for Two.**		**Congress at Large. Vote for Two.**		**Congress at Large. Vote for Two.**	**Congress at Large. Vote for Two.**		**Congress at Large. Vote for Two.**	
William Lilly,	57 Broadway, Mauch Chunk.	George A. Allen,	139 East 6th St., Erie.	Simeon B. Chase, Prohibition Party.	57 Centre Square, Easton.		S. P. Chase, People's Party.	Brookfield.	J. Mahlon Barnes, Socialist Labor Party.	617 Callowhill st Philadelphia.
Alexander McDowell,	436 State Street, Sharon.	Thomas Polk Merritt,	230 South 5th St., Reading.	James T. McCrory, Prohibition Party.	371 Wylie Ave., Pittsburg.		G. W. Dawson, People's Party.	Beaver.	Thomas Grundy, Socialist Labor Party.	35 Shiloh st., Pittsburgh.
Judge of Supreme Court.		**Judge of Supreme Court.**		**Judge of Supreme Court.**		**Judge of Supreme Court.**	**Judge of Supreme Court.**		**Judge of Supreme Court.**	
John Dean,	N. E. Cor. Allegheny and Jones Sts., Hollidaysburg.	Christopher Heydrick,	Elk Street, Franklin.	Amos Briggs, Prohibition Party.	1305 N. Broad St., Philadelphia.		R. R. McCombs, People's Party.	New Castle.	N. L. Crelst, Socialist Labor Party.	128 Plymouth st Pittsburgh.

CONGRESS. Vote for one.

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.		PROHIBITION.		The voter may insert below the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.
Charles E. Anderson, Lumberman.	New Bethlehem, Clarion County.	George F. Kribbs, Attorney.	Clarion.	William S. Bigelow, Physician.	113 Presquile St., Philipsburg.	

REPRESENTATIVES. Vote for two.

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.		PROHIBITION.		The voter may insert below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.
John Hamilton,	(College Twp.,) State College	John T. McCormick,	(Ferguson Twp) State College.	William J. Dale, Farmer.	Spring Twp.	
Alfred A. Dale,	21 East High St. Bellefonte.	James Schofield,	No. 23 S. Thomas St. Bellefonte.	Charles Hess, Gardener.	Philipsburg.	

ASSOCIATE JUDGE. Vote for one.

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.		PROHIBITION.		The voter may insert below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.
Samuel T. Gray,	Patton Twp., Benore P. O.	Corlis A. Faulkner,	Presquile St., Philipsburg.	William Thompson,	College.	

COUNTY TICKET.

REPUBLICAN.	DEMOCRATIC.	PROHIBITION.	The voter may insert below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.
For Prothonotary, John C. Miller, 25 N. Spring St., Bellefonte.	For Prothonotary, William P. Smith, (Penn Twp.,) Millheim.	For Prothonotary, James W. Scott, Philipsburg.	
For District Attorney, Geo. W. Zeigler South Centre St., Philipsburg.	For District Attorney, Wm. J. Singer, E. Howard St., Bellefonte.		The voter may insert below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.
For County Surveyor, Jesse Cleaver, Unionville, Fleming P. O.	For Co. Surveyor, Horace B. Herring, (Gregg Twp.,) Penn Hall.		The voter may insert below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, "That every person, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of the State or of a city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary departments of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every Member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the Select or Common Council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of an Election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office then voted for, except that of an election officer.

At all elections held under the law of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M. and closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, this 26TH DAY OF OCTOBER, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Ninety-two, and in the One Hundred and Sixteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WILLIAM A. ISHLER,
Sheriff of Centre Co.